Bellefonte Republican.

VOL. XXIII | BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING. MARCH 24, 1892. | NO. 12

Established in 1869. | "Let Us See To it that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People, Shall Not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. | Terms: $1.50 per Year

Beaver & Gephart

Tariff Pictures.

Huddersfield is one of the great plush manufacturing centers of England. For the year ending September 30, 1890, her manufacturers exported to the United States plush worth $487,488.06.

During the next twelve months the effect of our new tariff was felt. Plush exports to the United States were only $49,127.94.

Meanwhile plush manufactories, where workingmen will get good wages, have been springing up in this country. The McKinley law was framed to import industries, and it is doing its work.

During the year ending September 30, 1890, Americans were good customers of Birmingham button manufacturers. We bought of them buttons to the value of $191,959,16

In the year ending September 30, 1891, we bought Birmingham buttons to the value of $11,272,32 only.

Ask a lawyer if he would like all those engaged in other occupations or professions to become lawyers and compete with him, and he will quickly answer No. Ask a merchant whether he would not be glad to see all those who are now manufacturers or importers change their business and become merchants too, and he will speedily express his disapprobation of any such scheme. Yet the Free-Traders want to make us a nation of agriculturists and they ask the farmer to hail with joy a system that would transform all those who are now his customers into his competitors.

And now it is averred that ex-chairman Kerr, of the democratic party, has gone to work for Cleveland, and that he has assured the ex-chief magistrate that Pennsylvania will be all right for Cleveland. Now there is nothing infinitely wrong with this itself but it must make High Muck-a-Muck Bob Pattison feel considerably smaller to have his strong hold thus assuredly given to another man.

The Senatorial fight in Pennsylvania is now well on and growing very interesting. The contest seems to be between Quay and Dalzell; Quay with the advantage of being the present incumbent and a good political hold, while Dalzell has his own good personal record and Quay's mistake of the past to work on. Thus far it seems to be a pretty even race and the result is hard to predict.

The Tariff Debate is on, and Free-Trade statesman will now show their constituents how much or how little they know about it. Mr. McMillen, who opened the debate, was particularly successful in showing how ignorant he was—that is, we prefer to think him ignorant rather than dishonest.

Figures that do not lie show that over $20,000,000 of value was added to the woolen goods production of this country under the McKinley law during the last ten months of the year 1891, and these woolen goods were never before so low in price as they were during that time and are now.

Why don't Chile just give herself to the United States in payment of the indemnities demanded by the outraged sailors? As, owing to the depreciation of her stock over the recent disturbance, it is hardly likely she will be able to raise the necessary boodle to meet the demands made.

Governor Peck of Wisconsin is virtuously indignant at the idea of Hill's grabbing the Presidency. But neither Governor Peck nor any other Cleveland Democrat made the slightest objection to Hill's action in stealing the Senate of New York State.

Census returns show that during the past ten years the consumption of wool in American mills increased 26 per cent., while that of shoddy increased only 18 per cent. What has Doctor Wells to say to that?

—The Larimer brothers have sold out their livery business to Mr. Jesse Cox, who will now hire out horses and carriages from the old stand in rear of the Bush House.

Nobody has yet discovered the democrat who is proud of the record made by the House of Representatives now on exhibition at Washington.

Little Rhody owes her prosperity to protection. When she votes for her own welfare she votes the Republican.

If Mr. Cleveland thought his Presidential letter was going to make a sensation he has been wofully disappointed.

The McKinley law made the difference and the workers in American button factories reaped the benefits.

Can Trusts Be Prevented.

Public opinion is generally relied upon to accomplish all needful ends in a representative government, but it requires constant watching and incessant agitation to discover and remedy the abuses which fasten themselves upon all governmental system. The people must feel the effect of these abuses more or less keenly before they make their demands felt in remedial legislation. Trusts and combinations of all kinds have assumed such proportions and inflicted such injuries upon the public that state and national legislation have alike been invoked to suppress them. We have seen one of the oldest and most gigantic announce its intention to dissolve in deference to public opinion and the decrees of the courts, but grave doubts are entertained as to whether the dissolution will be real. It is intimated that the form can be changed so as to conform to the letter of the law, while the substance of the trust may be maintained to the detriment of the public.

A trust is generally understood to mean a combination whereby the production of commodities can be restricted and the prices advanced. But these combinations have been held to be conspiracies at common law and void as against public policy. The difficulties in the way of proving these conspiracies as against individuals and corporations have led to the adoption of repressive legislation and the question to be determined is whether trusts can be prevented.

It is a curious fact, as remarked by the New York Commercial Advertiser, that the only victories thus far achieved on behalf of the people have been in Ohio and New York, where proceedings were without the aid of recent legislation against trusts. The Sugar trust, declared illegal in New York, has modified its form and name without any evidence of a change of a change of character or purpose, while the Standard Oil trust has been forced to terminate its existence by the courts of Ohio, only, as we have said, to take some other form. Missouri is cited as a state in which anti-trust legislation has done more harm than good, and our contemporary is fearful that the Sherman law has been so carefully framed and guarded that it will amount to nothing. The prosecutions against the Wiskey trust will do something towards demonstrating its efficiency.

It is admitted, however, that some progress is being made in the right direction, although the people are still being fleeced through trust and combinations. What is needed is legislation that will prevent a continuance of the evils under a mere change of form; and, above all, legislation that will reach verbal bargains or agreements between individuals, which are capable of doing quite as much harm as a trust organization. Anything having for its purpose the destruction of competition and the arbitrary control of prices should be opposed by the whole power of both courts and legislatures—Pittsburg *Commercial Gazette*.

Behring Sea.

It ought to be plainly apparent to the English people by this time that Lord Salisbury's action in regard to Canadians poaching in Behring Sea is utterly indefensible, both on moral and political grounds. The injustice of the proposition to allow the extermination of the seals while arbitration to decide their possession was pending is self evident; and even the dullest Englishman should understand that Great Britain has nothing to gain and very much to loseby assailing the interests of the United States. It is undoubtedly a fact that Lord Salisbury's policy has been adapted with a view to inflame public feeling in England against this country. But this country does not seek any quarrel with England, or desire to infringe upon British rights. What we propose is merely to protect a valuable property, which we hold to be our own, from wanton destruction by irresponsible parties. If the British Troy Cabinet chooses to become an accomplice of the poachers, that is not the fault of the United States. The nation of which Lord Salisbury is Premier ought to restrain him from such criminal folly.

Lancaster's Wasted Millions.

Senator Mylin is authority for the statement that in thirty years Lancaster county has spent $3,50,000 on her public roads. At $5,000 a mile this should give 700 miles of splendid highways, but according to Mr. Mylin there is nothing to show for the expenditure except a few culverts. In Chester county, Willstown, West Goshen, Malvern, West Chester and East Goshen propose to unite in making the State of Paoli road a firstclass highway. Mr. S. R. Downing, an authority on road-making, said that East Goshen had spent $40,000 in throwing mud on the dirt roads within the last quarter of a century and has nothing for the outlay except a piece of iron pipe. The 18,000 wheelmen in Philadelphia are much interested in this road, and its completion would certainly give Chester county land a boom.

Two Questions For Irishmen.

EVERY IRISHMAN in this country knows that if it was not for his vote and that of his compariots the Democratic party would be without hope of success. All also know that the Democratic majority in Congress, a majority elected by Irish votes, proposes to build but one war ship.

The two questions that should interest them are: What power is helped, placated or in any wise pleased by this reduction of work to be given to mechanics and this cessation in our preparation for a defensive as well as offensive war except England? And, what are you going to do about it? Keep on voting for men who serve England, and not either this country or Ireland?

"Wages in England have risen proportionally just as much as in the United States," says the "reformer." In the February issue of the *British Warehouseman* we find the following statement: "The present wages of silk weavers are fully 30 per cent below those of 1860. At Macclesfield the average weekly wage of a silk weaver is 13 shillings" ($3.16). These are the facts of what has taken place in one English industry and they are not exceptional. As the president of the British Silk Manufacturers' Association said some time ago, this decline in the wages of silk weaveas has been due to nothing but the blighting effects of unrestrained foreign competition, the result of the foolish policy of Free-Trade.

British Encroachments on This Continent.

However undeserving Venezuela may be of protection by this government, the fact is patent that the so called Monroe Doctrine is being violated by British encroachments upon Venezuelan territory. That principle, that no European power shall be permitted to acquire new territory or authority on the American continent, had its most memorable vindication under a Republican Secretary of State, William H. Seward, when he demanded that the French should leave the Mexicans to choose their own destiny.

The British aggressions upon Venezuela have been long continued, and are based simply on the right of the strong to rule and oppress the weak. England is well aware that there is no justice in her claim, and force is the only argument which she offers in its behalf. It would be eminently proper on the part of the United States, as guardian of the minor American republics, to interfere, and demand that England shall keep her hands off American territory that does not belong to her.

A Deficiency of $350,000 Discovered.

PITTSBURG, Pa., March 23.—R. H. Gilliford, chairman of the auditing committee of the Allegheny councils to-night reported the investigation in the accounts of the city officials. The report says the accounts of the mayor's office, market clerk, superintendent of water works and health office have been audirted and a deficiency discovered of $450,107.20. In many instances it was not possible to find any account books whatever and in a few cases the auditors were able to find clews which enabled them to trace items which should have been included in the regular account books, and in almost every instance it was found that the city had been defrauded. The chairman places the responsibility on the city controller for not keeping a close watch on the other officials, and characterizes the disclosure as a shameless record of dishonesty, inefficiency and disregard of duty. The investigation so far has resulted in the imprisonment of Major Wyman and Market Clerk Hastings for embezzlement.

—Here is another very clear swindle which is being practiced by sharpers over the country. A man puts in an appearance; seeks the proprietor of the store, and informs him that he is seeking for rare coins, passing him a list of specimens and their alleged value. He also asks the interested proprietors to keep an eye out, and should he get hold of any keep them for him. Soon after another party strolls around, buys a cigar or some other article, and exhibits a couple of coins with the remark that they are pocket pieces. On consulting his list the proprietor finds they are marked $45 each. Here he will see an opportunity for speculation, and after dickering, the second party sells him the pieces. Of course, number one never shows up, and the coins are worth no more than their face value. This is now being worked all over the State.—Ex.

Go where you will, you will find people using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and unanimous in its praise.

I suffered most severely from rheumatism during winter. After using Salvation Oil two days the pain entirely subsided, and now I am a well man.

Rhode Island Election.

In White's life of Samuel Slater there is an interesting description of Rhode Island before the adoption of protection, when commerce had largely deserted Narragansett Bay for Manhattan, and the Blackstone rolled through a valley of silence and decay. Real estate could hardly be sold at any price, and the prospects of the little State were gloomy indeed. Protection came and turned the desert into a garden. It built factories along every stream, and busy and happy villages nestled around every waterfall. Some of the villages have grown into flourishing cities, and the patch of land which is the setting for the gem of Narragansett Bay is one of the most thriving spots on the globe.

Rhode Island has tried protection and knows the results. Her voters are asked this year to vote for free trade by electing a Democratic State government. It is impossible to obscure the fact that a Democratic victory on the first Wednesday in April would be a victory for free trade and a repudiation of the policy which has made Rhode Island what it is.

It is satisfactory to learn, therefore, on high Republican authority in that State, that the Republicans of Rhode Island are thoroughly awake to the situation, and that no effort is being spared to impress upon the people the exact character of the issue. Rhode Island has never deserted the Republican ranks in a Presidential year, and The Republican is confident that it will sustain the cause of American industry in this election, which is more than ever important to the American workingman, whos employment is threatened by Democratic free trade. But to do so every republican in that state must make up to the gravity of the situation the democrats are working with hope of turning the little state aside from the path in which it has trod and prospered for the last half a century. There is a United States Senator to be elected by the incoming legisature to allow this body to become democratic would be the most disasterous misfortune that ever happened to Rhode Island in its whole history.

The Result of the Reading Deal.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., March 23.—The long impending blow, the result of President McLeod's great coup, has been dealt. It signifies the practical closing up and removal from Bethlehem of the Lehigh Valley offices, which have for years given employment to scores of young men. Every one of the old employes is to be retained on condition of his removal to Philadelphia within a week. Nearly all of the clerks have accepted the conditions. The announcement is to the effect that John R. Green, auditor of local freights and his department; Charles H. Webb, auditor of through freights and his department, and E. M. Lacy, auditor of passing receipts and his department must report in the old Lehigh Valley building, Philadelphia, on April 1st. W. W. Weaver, acting auditor of coal freights at Mauch Chunk, with his department, will also be transferred. The other departments in Bethlehem and Mauch Chunk will remain as at present so far known.

The Proposed Censorship.

The bill introduced by Representative Henderson of Iowa giving to the head of the Post Office Department the power to exclude newspapers from the mails on his own responsibility is a thoroughly unwise piece of legislation. It would set up a dangerous and autocratic censorship of the press which ought not to be and could not be tolerated. The present laws, rigidly enforced, should be sufficient to cause the exclusion of all improper literature from the mails. The Republican is glad to know that the Postmaster General does not favor the Henderson bill.

—Mr. Joseph Dillen lessee or late lessee, we hardly know what to call him, was to return to his post of duty on this paper last Monday, he wrote to one of the employees that he would return on that day but he did not turn up. When he first came he represented himself as "a hustler" his victims here would like to have him hustle back with some money and pay his debts, perhaps he will some day who knows.

The Cosmopolitan for April.

With the April number, the Cosmopolitan completes its twelfth volume in a manner worthy the wide and growing popularity of this magazine. The Cosmopolitan is the most superbly illustrated of the monthlies and the pictorial embellishment of the April number is rather above the average.

—Mexico has certainly the most luxurious if not the most comfortable railways in the world. The rails of the Mexican Gulf railway are laid on sleepers of mahogany, and the bridges are built of white marble. On the west coast of Mexico there is another line which has sleepers of ebony and ballast of silver-ore drawn from the old mines beside the track. The reason for this apparent extravagance is, that the engineers had no other material on the route, and found it cheaper to use these than to import the ordinary material.

MORE BODIES FOUND.

Rumors Concerning the Deaths in the Hill Farm Mine.

DUNBAR, Pa., March 23.—excitement was caused this morning by reports that the bodies of twenty-two of the thirty-one miners entombed in the Hill Farm mine on June 16, 1890, had been recovered and that all of the bodies had been identified. The mine officials deny this, but say they expect to reach the men in a few days. From other sources it is claimed that twenty-two bodies have really been found, but that the mine officials do not want it known until all have been found.

It is further stated that the bodies are unrecognizable and can only be identified by the clothing. The company has been working to recover the men ever since the disaster, and it is believed that if the bodies have not been recovered the workmen are very close to them and will reach them at any moment. The excitement is intense and large crowds are on their way to the mine.

Lessons for a Young Man's Life.

In the *Young Man* for January, Prof. John Stuart Blackie publishes an interesting article on reminiscences of his youth. Like a lady's letter, the most important part of it is in the postscript, in which he sets down a few of the rules of conduct which have guided him through life, and which he has no doubt may have contributed largely to any praiseworthy work that he has been able, in the course of a long life, to achieve.

"1. Never indulge the notion that you have any absolute right to choose the sphere or the circumstances in which you are to put forth your powers of social action; but let your daily wisdom of life be in making a good use of the opportunities given you.

"2. We live in a real, and a solid, and a truthful world. In such a world only truth in the long run, can hope to prosper. Therefore avoid lies, show and sham, and hollow superficiality of all kinds, which is, at the best, a painted lie. Let whatever you are, and whatever you do, grow out of a firm root of truth and a strong soil of reality.

"3. The nobility of life is work. We live in a working world. The lazy and idle man does not count in the plan of campaign. 'My Father worketh hitherto, and I work.' Let that text be enough.

"4. Never forget St. Paul's sentence, 'Love is the fulfilling of the law.' This is the stream of the social machine.

"5. But the steam requires regulation. It is regulated by intelligence and moderation. Healthy action is always a balance of forces, and all extremes are dangerous; the excess of a good thing being often more dangerous in its social consequences than the excess of what is radically bad.

"6. Do one thing well. 'Be a whole man,' as Chancellor Thurlow said: 'Do one thing at a time.' Make clean work and leave no tags. Allow no delays when you are at a thing; do it, and be done with it.

"7. Avoid miscellaneous reading. Read nothing that you do not care to remember; and remember nothing you do not mean to use.

"8. Never desire to appear clever and make a show of your talents before men. Be honest, loving, kindly and sympathetic in all you say and do. Cleverness will flow from you naturally, if you have it; and applause will come to you unsought from those who know what to applaud; but the applause of fools is to be shunned.

"9. Above all things avoid fault-finding and a habit of criticism. Let your rule in reference to your social sentiments be simply this, pray for the bad, pity the weak, enjoy the good, and reverence both the great and the small, as playing each his part aptly in the divine symphony of the universe."—*Review of Reviews.*

—Easter this year falls on April 17th. Some curious facts about Easter are that in 1883 the day fell on March 25th, and will only once again, in 1894, fall on so early a date. In the three following it occurs only seven times on the same date—1951, 2035, 2046, 2067, 2124, 2125 and 2198. The earliest date on which Easter can fall is March 22nd, and this only in case the moon is full on March 21st. On the other hand Easter never falls later than April 25th.

The Jersey Lily has become quite famous for her beauty, and she means to keep it, too, for, hasn't she learned in the great United States to cure colds with Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Make a note of it—Twenty-five cents buys the best liniment out, Salvation Oil, at all dealers.

The Jews in Palestine.

During centuries the Jews, a people without a country, have been wanderers upon the face of the earth. The minority of them have acquired wealth and prominence in the various nations of Christendom. The majority of them have suffered penury and oppression in the countries in which they have congregated, only to be expelled at the last.

To-day witnesses the expulsion of the Jews from Russia, as the year 1492 saw them driven from Spain. What land shall they seek as a refuge? The minds of many philanthropists have turned toward Palestine as the solution of the problem. The Rothschilds have looked favorably on the scheme to colonize the Jews in the Holy Land. During the past year numerous statements have appeared in the press here and abroad, showing that a large influx of Jews into Palestine had taken place. It was said that they numbered there at least 150,000 and that almost the entire business of Jerusalem had been absorbed by them.

These stories are rudely shaken by the recent report of Mr. Selah Merrill, United States Consul at Jerusalem, to the Secretary of State.

Mr. Merrill, after a careful investigation, says that the number of Jews in Palestine does not exceed 43,000 persons. He says nine cities and towns there count among their inhabitants the following number of Jews: Jaffa, 2,700; Ramleh, 166; Jerusalem, 25,322; Hebron, 1,200; Nabloos, 99; Tabareeyeh, 2,900; Safed, 6,126; Acre, 200, and Haifa, 1,640; making a total of 40,353, and, in addition to these, there are between two and three thousand Jews in the agricultural colonies there.

Mr. Merrill further states that the land boom of last year in Jerusalem, by which parcels of real estate which cost a few hundred dollars five years ago sold for so many thousands, has entirely subsided since last fall, when the Turkish Government ordered that no more Russian Jews should enter Palestine. Another point made by Mr. Merrill is that the Jewish agricultural colonies in that country are not successful, the houses being in a state of dilapidation and the fields being poorly cultivated, all through the neglect and inactivity of the colonists. As to the cities, especially Jerusalem he remarks that its different branches of trade are already overcrowded. Careful reading of Mr. Merrill's consular report leads to the conclusion that the friends of the Jews who expect that Palestine will soon be repeopled by the wandering race simply are indulging in an irridescent dream.

LIFE OF SPURGEON.

By Russell H. Conwell, D. D., LL. D.

We are pleased to learn that a biography of the world's greatest divine, Chas. H. Spurgeon, of London, is being prepared by one of America's most popular lecturers and pulpit-orators, Rev. Russell H. Conwell, of Philadelphia.

This must necessarily be a very rich book, and ought to find a place in every family. No man of the nineteenth century has so universally won the heart and esteem of mankind as the late Mr. Suprgeon and at the same time lived so eventful and interesting a life. His career has been full of signal surprises and remarkable occurrences.

Mr. Conwell's personal familiarity with Mr. Spurgeon and his life, together with his great ability as an author and popularity as an orator and minister is a guarantee to the public of a brilliant, entertaining and instructive book. Next to Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle in London, Mr. Conwell, perhaps, preaches to the largest regular congregation of any minister in the world, and in many respects his work in Philadelphia so closely resembles that of the great London divine that he is not infrequently called the Spurgeon of America.

Before entering the ministry Mr. Conwell was a lawyer, a great traveler, a journalist, and author of several popular books.

"Conwell's Life of Spurgeon," will undoubtedly be regarded as the standard biography of the great London Preacher, and is sure to have an immense sale.

This work is being issued by the well-known firm of Hubbard Bros., of Philadelphia, and will be sold by subscription.

Rev. Eminheizer of Bellefonte is soliciting subscriptions for this work and has met with flattering success. Everyone should subscribe for it is an excellent work and very cheap.

"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE,"

Runs the old saying, and everything that ever makes part of any organ of the body must reach its place therein through the blood. Therefore, if the blood is purified and kept in good condition by Hood's Sarsaparilla, it necessarily follows that the benefit of the medicine is imparted to every organ of the body. Can anything be simpler than the method by which this excellent medicine gives good health to all who will try it fairly and patiently?

Valerie;

or,

HALF A TRUTH.

BY "THE DUCHESS."

"Oh, Valerie!" said Mrs. Langley, under her b[illegible] what a perfectly beautiful cross! Where did you get it?"

"I bought the flowers, and made it myself."

"My dear Valerie, no florist could have surpassed this! Elinor, and Max, too, will be very pleased that you sent it!

And for Max that cross had been made, with many tears and infinite tenderness of care.

"Ask them to lay it in the grave," the girl had said. It might be that Max's own hand would lay it in the grave among the hundreds of floral offerings from relatives, friends, tenants, counting it less worth than any. Never mind; it was a precious offering from heart to heart, though only one heart knew it; it might wither and die, yet it would be deathless; lost, forgotten, in the multitude of its fellows, but one day, when death was no more, Max would know.

When Mrs. Langley reached Abbot's Leigh she was shown into Lady Elinor's boudoir, where the widow, in deepest weeds sat alone; and by-and-by, when Lady Elinor had wept abundantly, and explained how all had happened, and how Max had proved himself the best of nurses to his brother, and the best of brothers to her (Elinor), Mrs. Langley opened her boxes of flowers, which had been brought into the room for Lady Elinor to see; and as she did so there was a gentle tap at the door, and Colonel Beauregard came in.

He looked somewhat haggard and stern, and perhaps even paler than usual; but he was not a man to wear his heart on his sleeve, and so there was little outward change.

"Flowers?" he said, when he had greeted Mrs. Langley. "This is kind!"

"And oh, what an exquisite cross!" said Lady Elinor, clasping her hands.

"Ah, that," said Mrs. Langley, "is from Valerie. She made it with her own hands, and begged me to 'ask them to lay it in the grave.'"

"Dear child! how kind! how thoughtful!"

But Max said nothing. Was he, too, pleased and touched? Mrs. Langley could not tell. He was bending over the flowers; and when he lifted his face it was unrevealing.

"*Isn't* it a lovely cross, Max?" said his sister-in-law, turning to him.

"It is perfect," he answered. "Let me take it, Nellie, and this wreath." He raised the two offerings from their snowy bed, and went out of the room, and took his way to the chapel.

Without it was still daylight; but day was banished from the chapel by the heavy violet draperies; but there was light at the altar, and just below the chancel steps stood the bier, and on it the coffin, with its rich, emblazoned pall, six tall tapers at the head and six at the foot. The air was heavy with the scent of flowers, and on the coffin they laid so thickly that nothing of the surface of the pall was visible.

The watchers withdrew as they saw the tall form of Max Beauregard coming up the nave.

He paused by the bier, and reverently laid the wreath at the coffin foot; then he moved slowly to the head, and stood some minutes without moving. What passed in the man's heart in those minutes, perhaps no other human heart would ever know. Presently he bent his head and kissed twice, thrice, the cross he held, and laid it at the coffin head, side by side with another cross, his own offering.

After that he knelt a few moments, covering his face, then rose, and went out of the chapel.

And the next morning, when the funeral was over, Mrs. Langley went among the crowd of mourners to look down into the grave; but now the flowers reached almost to the surface of the pavement, and Valerie's cross was hidden far down beneath the fragrant heaps. Where had Max Beauregard placed it yesterday evening?

Mrs. Langley returned to town the same night; and though it was late when she reached home, she was ready to tell (yet not half so ready as Valerie to hear) all that had passed at Abbot's Leigh. But the girl took care so to place herself that her face was hidden from her aunt.

Who, she wondered, had laid her cross in the grave? She dared not hope that it had been Max himself.

"I was never," said Mrs. Langley, "at such an impressive ceremonial. It tried me very much indeed." After proceeding with various details, the lady went on: "Elinor was a good deal affected when I first saw her; but, Valerie, she was deeply touched by your offering. Colonel Beauregard said nothing until Elinor appealed to him, and then he said, 'It is perfect!' But he took it and a wreath of mine and left the room. Elinor had said nothing, expressed no wish. He must have taken the flowers to the chapel; but the grave was almost filled up with flowers when I looked, so I don't know where he put your cross."

Valerie was silent; her heart stood still with emotion. She had never dreamed of this—that Max should select her cross, and with his own hands carry it to the chapel. He would not have laid it on the coffin, among the offerings of the dead man's nearest and dearest; but he must have had a tender thought of her to do as he had done. Yet would he not regret this when he knew of her answer to Aston Lawford?

"I don't know what Elinor means to do," Mrs. Langley said, presently. "She said she could not stay long at Abbot's Leigh; but of course Max must remain for a little while, so I think he will take her abroad for a time, when things are settled; but he will come to London first—Elinor seems to depend on him very much. For us the season is virtually closed, and in a week or two we might go to Italy. I shall have to decline all invitations—as a friend of Elinor's and the family generally one could not well visit this autumn—at any rate, not until September."

"Oh, no, no!" said Valerie, quickly; "and it would be nicer to go to Italy."

"And do you more good, child. Yes, we will go."

So right and left sped letters from Mrs. Langley to friends at whose country houses she and Valerie were to have visited, excusing their inability to keep their engagements on account of Gerald Beauregard's death; and there was not a little grumbling among the men, because the beauty would be absent from houses to which not a few had accepted invitations only in order to meet her.

CHAPTER XXXIII.—LOVED ONCE—LOVED EVER

"Dallas, old fellow, welcome! it always does one good to see your face."

So Max Beauregard spoke, rising from a table in the library in Whitehall Gardens, said table being covered with letters and papers.

"But are you not awfully busy, Beau?" asked Hal, as the hands of the two men met in a close clasp.

"Busy enough: but it would be strange if I couldn't spare you half an hour or more at any time. True friends are scarce, you know! Sit down—there's no hurry!"

Dallas seated himself, and Beauregard resumed his place at the table.

"And how is Lady Elinor?" asked Dallas.

"Tolerably well." He knew that Lady Elinor's grief was not deep-seated; but he would not have said this even to Hal Dallas. "She is still at Abbot's Leigh, and as soon as I can leave England I am going to take her abroad for two or three months."

"That will do her good," said Dallas. "I called in Upper Brook Street yesterday, by the way, and Mrs. Langley told me that she and Miss Herbert are going abroad, most likely until October or early in November."

"For so long?" said Beauregard, with a touch of surprise in his tone.

"Only three or four months," replied Dallas. "They don't leave until next week."

"I didn't mean that, Hal," returned the other, moving a little so as to cast his face in shadow; "but the Lawford affair."

"The Lawford affair!" repeated Dallas, staring; "haven't you heard, then?"

"Heard what?" said Beauregard, quickly; then checked himself abruptly, and added:

"I have been two days in town and have seen no one except on business. What is there to know?"

"Why," said Hal, looking down and changing color a little, "that's all off. Everyone in town knows it."

For a minute there was a mist before Beauregard's eyes. The hideous thought those words of Hal's conjured up could not crush the passionate gladness that made his heart throb so wildly. However freedom had come about—whatever the motive that had made Valerie snap the meshes that surrounded her—still she was free. She was not his, but she was no other man's.

But after that minute Beauregard had mastered himself, and said, quietly:

"It was Valerie who broke off the match, of course? When?"

"Well, one doesn't like to believe such things of any woman, Beau, especially such a bewitching creature as Miss Herbert; but I don't know; it looks awfully black. Look here—you won't mind my saying—in fact, it's what a good many are saying, naturally enough."

"Go on," said Beauregard, a little huskily."

"It's this, then," said Dallas, reluctantly, but bravely; he was beginning to fear greatly what he had once or twice suspected, that Max Beauregard's interest in Valerie was deeper than was consistent with his own happiness. "I'll tell you the facts, and you must draw your own conclusions."

"Stay," said the soldier. "Who told you the facts?"

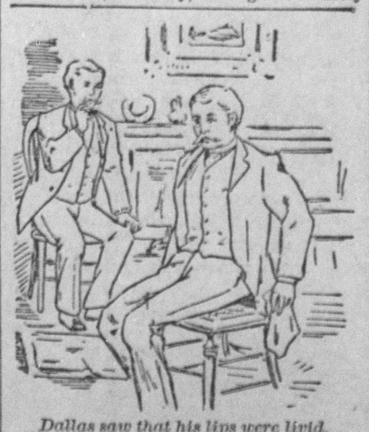
"Aston Lawford himself. The day your brother was taken ill Lawford wrote to Miss Herbert asking her to be his wife. She had the letter in the afternoon. Mrs. Langley, who had been lunching and dining with some friends, called at the Lawford's in the evening rather late, and they told her—she had not known it before—about Gerald's illness. She left them and went straight home. About half-past ten—after Mrs. Langley could have reached home—a letter came to Lawford from Miss Herbert, decidedly declining his offer. He had hardly read the letter when he had from the head butler here the news of Gerald's death, which, the writer said, had arrived an hour previously, and which Mrs. Langley and Miss Herbert must have known before that refusal was written, or at any rate sent; and Miss Herbert would surely not have written and despatched such a letter on her own responsibility."

Beauregard sat motionless; only the heaving of his breast, and the locked sternness of his features told what he was enduring. If he could only have believed this to be some wretched gossip! And yet it was, after all, consistent with all that had gone before. She had thrown over Louis Charteris for Aston Lawford. She had given him (Max Beauregard) clearly to understand, the first night he met her after his long absence, that she had learned how to appraise younger sons. Was it anything beyond belief—was it not only natural, that when the younger son became a great landowner, and, socially, a more valuable property than the ironmaster, the latter was, in his turn, thrust aside to make way for the "better match?"

Max spoke at last, though even then not without an effort.

"It is the old story," he said, with a bitter smile, "of the Indian girl and the corn, though the ending may not be quite the same. She may fall back on the ironmaster after all."

"She's certainly not worthy of you, Beau," said Dallas, earnestly, "though it's likely



Dallas saw that his lips were livid.

enough that she is fond of you, in her way."

"Maybe," said the other, with strange quietness; "that is, all other things being equal; she would prefer me as an appendage to wealth and status to another man. Better a wife who offered no love at all than a wife whose love can compass treason, if treason can fill her hands with gold."

"Beau, old comrade, Heaven help you if you care for this girl."

"Care for her? Great Heaven! But no!" He rose hastily and walked through the room. When he came back a minute or two later, and threw himself into his chair again, Dallas saw that his lips were livid, and the drops of agony stood on his brow.

"Hal," he said, hoarsely, "forgive me; but I can't speak of it—even to you. No, I am not vexed—don't think that; only there are some things that must be borne quite alone. Let this be a sealed book between us, Hal."

Dallas stretched out his hand and clasped the hand of his friend in silence. That was talk But the younger man knew now that for Max Beauregord the die was set forever. He would love Valerie Herbert to the latest hour of his life; and no other woman would ever fill his heart, no other woman would ever bear his name. To Dallas, unworthiness was the slayer of love; the wound might be long in healing, but it would heal at length. But Max Beauregard was differently constituted; for him there was no "lov'd *once*;" given, his love could not be recalled or crushed; it could deny itself, nay, did not even desire possession, rather than accept poverty in return for its boundless wealth; its strength made it exact strength; but it had the curse of immortality. What evil Fate brought it about, Dallas asked himself, that such a man as this should fling away his heart on such a girl as Valerie Herbert—the creature of an hour—in form an angel, in heart, a more decorous Phryne!

CHAPTER XXXIV.—A YEAR LATER.

Colonel Beauregard called in Upper Brook Street before Mrs. Langley and her niece left town, but it happened that Valerie was out, and perhaps he was best pleased not to meet her just yet. A week later he took Lady Elinor abroad for a month, and when she returned home he started for a longer tour. He could not stay at home—there was no rest there—there was no rest anywhere.

Mrs. Langley wintered between Paris and Rome. She knew Colonel Beauregard was not in England, and if conquests make happiness, then *la belle* Herbert should have been the happiest of women; but if she broke hearts—as they said she did—her own suffered nothing in the process. Was it not well-nigh broken already? Painters painted her; poets wrote sonnets to her; she lived in clouds of incense; yet no love-pleading had power to stir her pulse; no homage, no splendor of adulation to deaden even for an hour, even for an instant, the passionate crying of her heart:

"God knows that I would give
All other joys, the sweetest and the best,
For one short hour to live
Close to thy heart, its comfort and its rest,'

was the burden of her ceaseless cry. All other joys—ay, all future life—for one hour of ineffable happiness!

But in the late spring London received its *diva* again; lovelier than ever, many said, and maybe they were right; for Valerie had suffered much—suffered still—and the pathos of suffering lends to beauty a surpassing charm.

In the middle of June Lady Elinor came up to Whitehall Gardens, and with her Angela Musgrave. The widow could now enter a little into society; besides, Angela needed a chaperon, and Colonel Beauregard was coming home. What a different home-coming from that other—thirteen months ago!

"We must have some people at Abbot's Leigh this autumn," said Lady Elinor. "I am sure Max will be most willing."

She sat in the drawing-room in the evening in early July. Colonel Beauregard was expected every minute, and by her side was a girl some four years her junior—very like her, but more strictly pretty, only with the same furtive glance of the eye, and the same slight downward curve of the lips.

Lady Elinor looked very interesting in her weeds, and she knew it; and Angela—whose papa, it seemed, could spare her now—wore white with black trimmings.

"Yes, indeed," she assented. "Whom do you think of asking, Nellie?"

"We cannot have a large party, you know, dear. Well, Mrs. Dudley for one, and Amy Linwood; Lord Westbrook, Mr. Dallas, of course—and—suppose we must ask Mrs. Langley and Valerie; but the girl will be setting all the men by the ears!"

"And she'll certainly do all she can to get Max," observed Angela. "She threw over Aston Lawford for nothing else!"

A carriage stopped; a knock at the door. Lady Elinor rose quickly. A minute later there was a light step on the stairs, the drawing-room door opened, and, with a cry of genuine delight, Lady Elinor threw herself into her brother-in-law's arms.

"Oh! Max," she said, "I *am* so glad to see you!"

"Dear Nell!" He kissed her affectionately, and then turned to Angela. "Angela, too?" he said, holding out his hand. "But stay—I think I must claim a brother's right here also," and he stooped and kissed the girl's forehead.

When the three were at dinner Lady Elinor presently made her proposition.

"I have set my heart, Max," she said, "on having some people at Abbot's Leigh this autumn—not a great many, of course."

"Very well. I suppose you have already fixed on the people?" he said, laughing. "Women generally arrange preliminaries before they make an assault."

"You ought not to object to military tactics!" retorted she. "Yes, I have fixed on some—not all!"

"Who are the 'some?'"

Lady Elinor ran through the names of those alread mentioned, omitting Mrs. Langley and Valerie, however.

Beauregard paused, as if thinking over the suggestions, but in his heart he was saying:

"Valerie must come! She may be a coquette—scheming—false—but she must come! I am mad with the longing to see her again! I have been so long without her! I *must* have her with me—though every moment with her is steeped in pain!"

Presently he raised his eyes, and asked:

"Are Mrs. Langley and Valerie engaged?"

"I don't know what their engagements are——"

"Call to-morrow, Nell, and see; and I will go with you. We could not omit an old friend, nor ask Mrs. Langley without Valerie."

"N—no!—but really," said Lady Elinor, with a laugh, "I am glad the dueling days are over, or we should certainly have some about Valerie!"

Beauregard shrugged his shoulders.

"I don't suppose she is worse than she was last season!"

"Maybe not; and yet I sometimes think she is."

"Ah, well!" he said, lightly, "beauty must have its sport, and if its sport is killing hearts, what then?"

"What a cynical speech, Max!" exclaimed Lady Angela.

"My dear girl, you will be cynical, perhaps, when you are two-and-thirty—if a lady ever does attain that age. I should like to ask Frank Travers, Nellie, as well as Dallas."

"That would make eight," said Lady Elinor, counting on her fingers, "with 'power to add to their number;' and to-morrow we will call in Upper Brook Street."

She had little hope that Mrs. Langley would be engaged; she felt certain that that astute matron had calculated on the likelihood of Abbot's Leigh receiving guests this autumn, and would take good care to hold herself and Valerie free for an invitation.

Would Max—even knowing what he did—and having so high a standard of womanly dignity—be proof against the wiles of such a siren as Valerie Herbert?

CHAP. XXXV.—INVITED TO ABBOT'S LEIGH.

"Lady Elinor Beauregard—Colonel Beauregard," announced the footman, throwing open the drawing-room door in Upper Brook Street; and Mrs. Langley, who was alone, rose, and went forward with outstretched hands.

"*Place aux hommes*, this time;" she said, laughingly, to Lady Elinor, as she gave Max first greeting. "How good of you to come so soon, Colonel Beauregard! I am so sorry," kissing Lady Elinor, "that Valerie is out; but I expect her home very shortly. She went to the Grosvenor with Mrs. Dudley."

"Then we may hope for the pleasure of seeing her. Now, Mrs. Langley," cried Lady Elinor—the two ladies were seated side by side—"are you and Valerie disengaged for three weeks from the twenty-fifth of July?"

"I think so," said Mrs. Langley, though she knew perfectly well. "Let me see," and she took up a little book from a table near, and glanced through its pages. "Yes," she said, "we are."

"Then please book the date for Abbot's Leigh. We mean to have a small party this year of *friends*, whom one can ask to stop longer than a few days, and who can be happy without dances and private theatricals, which, of course, we cannot have yet."

"We shall be delighted," said Mrs. Langley, wondering if Colonel Beauregard desired this, or only yielded to his sister-in-law's wishes. "I thought I heard a carriage stop!" she added; "that is Valerie."

How, she asked herself, in some trepidation, would the young lady receive Colonel Beauregard? Mrs. Langley had carefully abstained from speaking of him as a possible *parti;* but surely the girl could not be so perverse as to snub him?

And he—well, for a year he had not seen Valerie, and now she was coming; yet there was no change in his face, even when her hand touched the door-handle.

The door opened, and she came in—the "Fairy Queen," with a gray Gainsborough hat above her glittering curls, and a dress of gray satin and plush; in her left hand she held her gloves—and for a second she paused, and a curious, half-reckless expression, that had been on her face at the moment she entered the room, gave way to something softer—a blending of shame and dread—as Max Beauregard rose and went forward to meet her, and a light color rose in her cheek. Her large gray eyes—always, in his heart, looking into his—did not meet them now. She gave him her hand, and he felt it tremble in his clasp, and the color in her cheek deepened.

"They told me," she said, a little hurriedly, "that you and Lady Elinor were here. How do you do, Colonel Beauregard?"

Certainly not a more cordial greeting than she had accorded more than a year ago to Max Beauregard, the younger son; but to him this was a sign that the girl's better nature would assert itself. She could not meet him face to face and greet him with ordinary cordiality, knowing what her intention was, and that he must know it too. And only that she was in some sort prepared for the *rencontre*, her confusion would probably have been much more apparent. She was but an apprentice in the match-making school, poor child!

"We are fortunate not to have missed seeing you," Max said, gently, "for I dare say Mrs. Dudley wanted to run off with you."

"She did! I am glad I didn't go," said Valerie, laughing, and crossing the room as she spoke to shake hands with Lady Elinor.

"And now *we* are going to carry you off, my dear!" exclaimed that lady, thinking with dismay, even while she spoke, that Valerie looked distractingly lovely.

"Carry me off—where?" repeated the girl, looking quickly from the speaker to her aunt.

"Not now," explained Mrs. Langley, "but in the end of July. Lady Elinor has invited us to stay at Abbot's Leigh for three weeks, and you will be delighted to hear that I have accepted the invitation."

It was well for Valerie that she had acquired in the fashionable world no small measure of self-command, and was able to reply, with ready smile and words, turning to Lady Elinor:

"How kind of you! That will be a great pleasure!"

"And as Valerie has never seen Abbot's Leigh," said Mrs. Langley, turning to Beauregard, "she will have to be restricted in her rovings among its treasures."

"I hope not," he said, smiling, "only I imagine her tours of inspection would be something like a royal progress. And remember, Valerie, that you need not bring your horse with you. I have three beauties, pure-bred Arabs, for you to choose from; but one of the three, if you allow me to make the choice, will especially suit you."

"Thanks, so much. Of course I would accept your choice—you would know best in such a case."

Even as she spoke came the bitter thought, "He will think I am trying to make myself amiable to him!" and she turned from him, as if to listen to what Lady Elinor was saying, dismissing the matter.

"Someone," said Lady Elinor, laughing, "called those three Arabs the three lovely Gunnings, and the name has stuck to them. Max makes such a fuss with them. Which of the three did you mean just now, Max?"

"Zoe."

"The gem of the trio! But she is very spirited."

"Valerie can ride a spirited horse!" said Beauregard, smiling, as if the idea of her needing a quiet one was rather amusing.

"I hate a quiet horse," said Valerie, carelessly.

And all this time she was saying to herself:

"How he must despise me! how false, how contemptible I must seem to him! And yet he is so kind, so generous—makes me welcome to his house! I will find out whether aunt Constance 'worked' that invitation. He cannot really wish me to go."

She certainly never dreamed that Max Beauregard had in fact, been the wire-puller, and not the (naturally) suspected aunt Constance.

Tea was brought up, and shortly afterward Lady Elinor and Colonel Beauregard took leave; and as soon as they were gone Valerie asked her aunt, almost abruptly, if Lady Elinor's invitation was *bona fide*.

"Perfectly, my dear," replied Mrs. Langley, quietly. "Indeed, although I thought it possible she might ask us, she was as likely not to do so. She wants to get Max for Angela, and you might prove a dangerous rival."

"Angela is welcome!" said Valerie, going to the piano and opening it. "I shall certainly not interfere with her!"

It was the first allusion she had made to the vexed question, and Mrs. Langley held her peace; but she felt some dismay, nevertheless. She had flattered herself that the girl's comparatively cavalier treatment of Max Beauregard to-day was only the first shrinking of pride from the task before her; but if the girl was bent on taking a perverse course, where might it all end? But, after all, Valerie would probably win Beauregard, in spite of himself, and then the wise matron felt sure that victory would be with the soldier.

And Valerie could not have told whether she looked forward with most longing or most dread to this visit to Abbot's Leigh. To see the grand old pile that called him lord, to roam through its vast chambers and galleries, had been her day-dream; but to be his guest, to stay under his roof, to be with him in his home—his daily companion—were happiness indeed—a strange, feverish happiness, without rest or peace, but happiness still—very heart-throb a throb of pain—and yet with the pain, the thrill of the passionate gladness that only love can know.

CHAPTER XXXVI.—THE FIRST EVENING.

In the westering light of a lovely July day, Mrs. Langley and Valerie were driven, through miles of stately elms and beeches that lined the avenue on either side, to Abbot's Leigh; and the girl's eyes dwelt in delight on the varied views of park scenery presented as they went onward, the more beautiful that it was hilly. Abbot's Leigh itself stood on a height, and the road by-and-by grew sufficiently steep to require a more moderate pace for the horses.

Lady Elinor had gone herself with the carriage to meet her guests, and she and Mrs. Langley kept up a fire of talk the whole way; but Valerie spoke very little. She found ample employment in looking about her, and admiration of the scenery left her free, too, to indulge her own thoughts undisturbed. A noble heritage, truly this was! How justly proud Max Beauregard must be of it! How he must love it!

"Lord Westbrook and Mr. Dallas arrived last night," explained Lady Elinor, as the carriage began to mount the hill, "and Major Travers and Mrs. Dudley came to-day; we expect Miss Linwood to-morrow; and we may have one or two others later—military friends of Max's—but it is not quite certain yet."

Valerie turned round to look at the house, and her heart thrilled as she caught a glimpse of the gray battlemented walls.

A few minutes more, and they came in full sight of the south—or rather south-west front—a grand old pile of buildings, with stately terraces brilliant with flowers, and "windows richly dight," glittering in the level rays of the sun.

"Well, Valerie," said Mrs. Langley, smiling, for the girl's soul was in her face, "what do you think of Abbot's Leigh?"

"Oh!" she said, under her breath, "it is a glorious old place!"

"And may be yours!" said Mrs. Langley, to herself—"nay, *shall* be yours!"

The carriage rolled under a great Gothic gateway, the carvings of which were black with age, as were the armorial bearings of the Beauregards on the crown of the arch, and into a vast courtyard, where, of old, lords and ladies in rich attire had gathered for the hawking; and then the coachman drew up before the grand entrance—a gateway rather than a doorway, deep set under a noble arch; and from the hall beyond—the doors stood open—appeared the tall figure of Max Beauregard, and came down the broad steps to the side of the carriage.

"Welcome to Abbot's Leigh," he said, shaking hands with Mrs. Langley, and then he turned to Valerie, and took her hand for a moment, including her in the words just spoken; but in his heart meaning far more than welcome! Ay, a thousand times more than welcome! He handed out Mrs. Langley, then Elinor, then Valerie; and as he drew her hand on his arm to escort her into the house, following Lady Elinor and Mrs. Langley, he bent down to her and said softly, with more than a touch of the old tenderness:

"I hope we may be able to make your stay here a happy one, Valerie."

Tears rushed to the girl's eyes; the hand that rested on his arm trembled. With an effort she answered him, and her voice faltered:

"Thank you so much for that kind wish!" was all she could say; and then they passed through the lofty doorway, into the noble hall, with its groined roof and painted windows, its grim suits of armor, and ancient weapons and trophies of the chase, and costly bronzes; and with a strange thrill of mingled pain and joy, Valerie raised her eyes and looked above her, around her, as she stood in Max Beauregard's house—by its master's side.

There was no lack of modern luxury in the rooms to which Valerie was conducted—sitting-room, dressing-room, and bedroom *en suite;* but she was more enchanted with painted ceilings and paneled walls, and Gothic casement-windows set in deep embrasures, and portraits of Beauregard cavaliers and dames, than with silk and lace draperies and velvet lounges, and the rest. She let the tea that was brought her get cold—much to Fanchon's distress—while she roamed about admiring quaint old cabinets, looking at the pictures, gazing from the windows, which faced south-west, and commanded a splendid sweep of country, and trying to make out subjects of the paintings in the ceiling. At last Fanchon tried to bring her to the present moment with:

"What dress will Mademoiselle wear?"

"Oh!" said Valerie, dreamily—she was tracing the story of Joseph and his brethren carved in *alto relievo* on the high mantelpiece. "I—that is—I wonder what the date is?—oh! here it is! How deliciously old—1488!"

"Mademoiselle will be late," said Fanchon, desperately.

"Yes!" the girl started. "I forgot. I was looking at that wood-carving. What will I wear, did you ask? Cream and gold plush—no jewels—only flowers. I can make a selection from the flowers here—see, what beauties!"

It did not occur to Valerie—whose native simplicity nothing could really destroy—that, by entering the drawing-room the last, she might incur the suspicion of doing so purposely; she never thought about it, till, when the servant opened the drawing-room door, she saw that everyone, or almost everyone else, was already in the room.

Max Beauregard talking to Mrs. Langley, looked up, and every pulse quickened as his eyes rested on the beautiful girl he loved so passionately, yet whom he could never claim as his own. Lady Elinor glanced involuntarily from Valerie to Angela, and set her lips together.

Lord Westbrook, Hal Dallas, Travers, Mrs. Dudley, all came forward to greet Valerie, and at once Angela was almost deserted. Lady Elinor leaned over to where the girl sat, and tapped her with her fan.

"We were beginning to fear you had escaped to the picture-galleries, or were hunting up curios in some out-of-the-way place," she said, laughingly.

"Not quite so bad as that, Lady Elinor; but I found so many delightful old things in my rooms, that, but for Fanchon, I should not have saved my manners, and on the way here I could have stopped a dozen times."

"At that rate," said Colonel Beauregard, joining the group, "you will require a keeper in going about the house, or you will box yourself up in some old chest, like Ginevra."

"Is there such a chest?" asked she.

"There may be—very likely; but there is something more in your line in the park."

"What is that?"

But he shook his head, laughing.

"I'll tell you another time," he said.

"Oh!" cried Lord Westbrook and Mrs. Dudley in a breath; "to excite our curiosity and then refuse to satisfy it!"

And Dallas added:

"For shame, Beau! Miss Herbert, make him tell!"

But Valerie, though she wondered what her host meant, only answered:

"He would not tell for anything I might say. It would be no use asking."

"Miss Herbert!" remonstrated Lord Westbrook, leaning over her chair, and adding lower, "As if any man could refuse whatever you asked!"

"*You* couldn't, perhaps," with a saucy upward flash of her bright eyes into his, which gave him a taste of the seventh heaven; "but Colonel Beauregard is made of sterner stuff. Besides, I am content to be patient."

"But you won't keep the secret to yourself—no, a woman never can!"

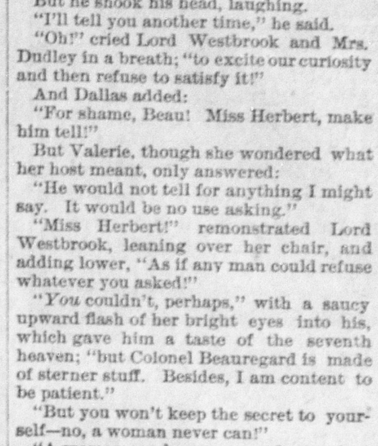
"A woman can keep a secret better than a man when she is determined upon it," said Valerie, carelessly.

Had she not proved this at a most bitter cost?

The entrance of the butler to announce dinner put an end to the *badinage*.

In the drawing-room, after dinner, Mrs. Langley watched Valerie, and saw, with some misgiving, that she allowed herself to be usurped by others than her host, and certainly gave him no opportunity for talking to her; as certainly he did not seek it; but, short of neglecting her—he was too courteous a host to neglect any of his guests—left her to the other men, and devoted himself to pretty, dashing Mrs. Dudley, more than Mrs. Langley liked to see.

"I wonder," said Lilias Dudley to him presently, in a low tone, inaudible to any but her hearer, amid the buzz of talking at a little table where Valerie sat, looking through a photograph album, with Lord Westbrook and Major Travers in attendance, while Dallas sacrificed himself to Angela Musgrave—"I wonder if Miss Herbert means to subjugate poor Westbrook?"



The Colonel devoted himself to pretty Mrs. Dudley.

"Poor Westbrook!" repeated Beauregard, smiling. "He doesn't look like a martyr, does he? Why should you pity him?"

"Why?" raising her white shoulders. "Because he may be only another in the *auto da fe* of victims."

"Ah! now you are not generous. You ought not to blame a beautiful woman for making conquests. How can she help it?"

Mrs. Dudley blushed, well pleased by the compliment.

"Ah!" she said, softly; "but a beautiful woman can be merciful."

"Why this sudden interest in Westbrook? I shall begin to think you are jealous of Valerie," said Beauregard.

"I? Oh, no, no!" she exclaimed, earnestly, and raising her really handsome eyes to his. "You cannot think that, Colonel Beauregard!"

"No?" he questioned, quizzically, and ignoring the significance of tone and glance. "Why not? You women never weary of slaying hearts."

Before Mrs. Dudley could reply to this, Travers called:

"Beau, come here a moment, please."

"No, no; don't trouble him!" Valerie said, quickly.

But Beauregard rose, and approached the table.

"What am I wanted for?" he asked, addressing Valerie, who had before her an album of views taken at different parts of the park.

"Oh!" she said, "Major Travers need not have troubled you, Colonel Beauregard. We did not know what place this was."

Max glanced down at the book.

It was a view of a lovely glen closed in by trees; but in the centre was a giant oak, which spread its branches "far and wide," and was a veritable king of the forest.

"That place," said Beauregard, carelessly, "is the Abbot's Glen."

"And thereby hangs a tale!" exclaimed Travers. "What is it, Beau?"

But Valerie turned the page.

"Never mind it now," she said; but Travers asked:

"Is the oak the Abbot's Oak, then, Beau?"

"No," he answered; "only the glen bears the Abbot's name," and he turned back to Mrs. Dudley's side and asked her to sing.

Was Valerie trying to win him by stabbing him? It was a strange beginning.

Mrs. Dudley went to the piano. She sang well, if somewhat artificially; and was asked by Lady Elinor to sing again. Then Angela Musgrave, at Mrs. Langley's request, played, and Beauregard turned her music for her.

[To be Continued]

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Removes all Freckles, Pimples, Livermoles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, thereby producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. For sale at druggists or mailed for 50c. Send for circular.

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ITS CAUSES AND CURE

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A LITTLE GOES A LONG WAYS

because shoes once blackened with it can be kept clean by washing them with water. People in moderate circumstances find it profitable to buy it at 20c. a bottle, because what they spend for Blacking they save in shoe leather.

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for a recipe that will enable us to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING at such a price that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. This offer is open until Jan. 1st, 1893.

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(this is the name of the paint), looks like stained and varnished *new furniture*. One coat will do it. A child can apply it. You can change a pine to a walnut, or a cherry to mahogany; there is no limit to your fancies. All retailers sell it.

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OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Mar. 23, 1892.

Secretary Foster is at his desk bright and early this morning, hard at work upon the business which had accumulated during his flying European trip. He looks well, and says he feels much better than he did when he went away, and there is no visible evidence of the black eye he received by being thrown against the side of the cabin by a sudden lurch of the vessel, on the homeward voyage. When asked about the new batch of stories which have been started concerning the condition of the Treasury, he smiled and said: "They are simply repetitions of the stories which have been periodically started by the democrats for a year or two past. The Treasury is all right; it is meeting and will continue to meet every legitimate demand upon it, and will also continue the policy of keeping the money of the country in active circulation, where everybody gets some benefit from it, instead of allowing it to accumulate either in the Treasury or in favored depositories."

The President and his Cabinet have fully decided upon the policy of the United States in Behring Sea, and it is probable that orders have already been issued that will send a sufficient naval force to the sealing waters to prevent any wholesale poaching during the coming season. Lord Salisbury has not answered the dispatch sent him two weeks ago to-day, and there is good authority for saying that the President is now indifferent as to what that answer may be or when it shall be sent. Great Britian was given a reasonable time to co-operate with us in preventing illegal sealing, and her neglect to do so is her own affair.

Secretary Blaine continues to improve, and, if he does not conclude to take a short trip, will probably resume his duties during the present week. He is in perfect accord with what the President has done concerning Behring Sea matters.

Certain democrats in Congress made a very shrewd move the other day to neutralize the effect of the passage of the Free Coinage bill upon the interests of their party in the Eastern and Middle States, and for a time it looked like they would succeed in trapping the republicans into helping them, but it no longer looks that way. It was proposed, and a very innocent proposition it looked, that Representative Harter, of Ohio, and Representative Bland of Missouri, should engage in a joint discussion of free silver in some of the big Eastern cities. As both of these men are democrats, representing respectively the radical sides of the silver question, no politics was discerned in the proposition. But when Mr. Bland said he could not take part, and suggested that Representative Bartine of Nevada, one of the few republican free coinage men in the House, should take his part, the politics in the scheme at once apparent, and it fairly bulged out when to the original proposition was added another, that the speeches of the two men should be reported and printed for distribution in the East, the speeches to be printed in parallel columns with heads reading. "A republican for free coinage" and "A democrat against free coinage." If the democrats get no help of this sort until it is given them by republicans their case may be regarded as hopeless.

In spite of the complaints of the low salaries paid our consuls abroad—much less in many instances than private business houses pay their representatives at the same places—the peanut policy of the democrats in the House has been applied to the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill and the salaries of a large number of consuls reduced. The committee also struck out entirely the appropriation for the Bureau of American Republic which has been of great service to those having or desiring to have business with the countries of South and Central America.

Notwithstanding the attempt of Senator Hill to bulldoze the democrats of the House election committee into indorsing the theft by which Mr. Rockwell, of New York, holds the seat to which Representative Noyes was honestly elected by the voters of the twenty-eighth district of that State, only one democrat on that committee voted against the report declaring Col. Noye entitled to the seat which has been made to the House.

At least one man has been found who is not ashamed to be called a mugwump. It is Representative Williams, of Massachusetts, the gentleman who has been playing "me too" to young Senator Hoar all this session.

A number of clothing manufacturers having given the sub-committee of the House committee on Manufacturers a most glowing description of the benefits of the so-called "sweating system" of labor, that committee will think it over until the 29th inst., when it will go to Boston for further information.

This week will be made memorable by the Bland free coinage bill, and the passage of that measure by the House. About the only part the republicans will take in the proceeding will be to see that the democrats go on record properly. No dodging will be allowed.

The Colby Murder Recalled.

Mrs. Colby, wife of John Colby, died at her home in Sugar Valley, on Wednesday morning, March 16th, aged 72 years and 17 days. Mrs. Colby's death was caused by la grippe. The death of this venerable lady recalls to mind the horrible tragedy which was enacted at Cherry Run, this county, several years ago when Isaiah Colby and Norah Colby, his wife, were brutally murdered. It was Mrs. Colby, now deceased, who discovered that the murder had been committed, and who first saw the dead body of her son Isaiah and his wife Norah. The husband of the deceased and the two orphan grandchildren survive her.—Lock Haven *Express*.

AN EIGHT HOUR DAY.

The time is drawing near when the eight hour question will come with its annual agitation before the industrial world. For several years past the 1st day of May has been marked by a concerted demand on the part of nearly all workers in one or more great industries for a reduction of the hours of labor, eight being the maximum generally fixed upon. There are indications which point to a more widespread and powerful movement of the kind this spring than ever before. It will affect many trades and be simultaneous in many countries. Whatever any person may think about the right or wrong, wisdom or unwisdom of the great eight hour agitation, it is folly to shut our eyes to the fact that millions of people are fully convinced in favor of the change, and are trying with all their might, and with much appearance of probable success, to convince other millions.

The readers of THE REPUBLICAN, whether capitalists or laborers, will be interested in a clear statement of the way in which the case appears to those who hold that eight hours are enough for a fair day's labor.

It is urged that this is in accordance with a law of nature by which, of the twenty-four hours between sun and sun, man should spend one-third in sleep and divide the remaining two-thirds equally between business and recreation; meaning by recreation not merely amusement, but all that goes to making the wheels of life's machinery move smoothly—eating, conversing, visiting, reflecting, exercising in the open air, above all reading; in a word, re-creation. Many wise men in ancient and modern times, saints and sages, poets and men of the most practical minds, are quoted as favoring, on natural grounds, some such division of time into three equal parts.

But if this seems too fanciful a reason, others are brought forward. It is urged that more than eight hours of continuous work, interrupted perhaps for a hasty meal, have a tendency to make a man's life a thing of drudgery, a wearisome grind, a hard, dreary, plodding monotony; that when a man has worked eight hours his accumulated fund of vitality is pretty well used up and a drain begins on the very springs of life; that however industrious he may be by nature, habit and choice, it is impossible to take an interest or find a pleasure in work so prolonged, and that the moment when work ceases to be interesting it begins to be degrading.

Then, in answer to those who object that employers cannot afford a reduction in the hours of labor, the triumphant claim is made that shorter hours lead to better work, and that better work is worth more money in proportion; in short, that capital can get as many dollars for what labor produces in ten hours. A striking confirmation of this great argument is furnished by the testimony given in Washington the other day by Commodore Folger, chief of the Ordinance Bureau of the navy. Before the sub-committee of the House Committee on Labor which was investigating the operation of the national eight hour law, which applies to all government workshops Commodore Folger declared that in the Washington Navy Yard he was turning out cheaper and better guns under eight hours' work per day than contractors were doing under a ten hour system. For work of a high grade, he continued, the eight hour system produced splendid results; for common labor it was not so great. When this distinguished high official declared that the results of eight hour work were better and cheaper than of ten hour work he certainly went far toward meeting the chief difficulty in the way of establishing that system in private as well as public employments. As for the admission that in common labor the results are not so great, it may be said that even the commonest labor must in time show the improvement in efficiency and energy which skilled labor more quickly manifest.

Whether the time has yet fully come for adopting in all branches of manual wage earning employments an eight hour day is a question which THE REPUBLICAN is not prepared to answer. It is a question about which the warmest friends of labor are not entirely agreed. But this much we do say: There is a rapidly growing sentiment in that direction, and wherever the new system is fairly tried it makes hosts of friends among employers and employees alike.

Benefits of the McKinley Law.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has been presented with a handsom American silk seal plush overcoat by the Hind & Harrison Plush Company of Clark's Mills, and the firm has received the President's acknowledgments. The plush was manufactured at Clark's Mills, and the coat was made by R. G. Hoerlein, the Fayette-street custom tailor. The goods are far superior to that manufactured in England, and through the benefits of the McKinley bill, they can be manufactured in this country as cheap. About four yards of plush were used in making the coat. The coat is very light, but exceedingly warm, and it makes a neat-appearing garment. The factory at Clark's mills is the only one in the State where the plush is made, and it is running full time and employing a large force of men.—*Utica Herald*

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Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

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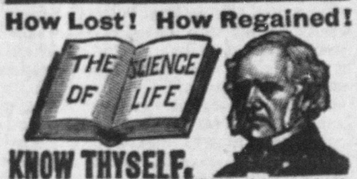

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FOR REFERENCES see Wed. and Sat. Philadelphia Times.

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The Chain of evidence is now complete—that DR. HEBRA'S VIOLA CREAM is the only preparation that positively does all that is claimed for it. It removes Freckles, Liver-moles, Blackheads, Pimples, Tan, and all imperfections of the skin, without injury. A few applications will render a rough or red skin soft, smooth and white. It is not a cosmetic to cover defects, but a cure, and guaranteed to give satisfaction. Price 50c. At druggists; or sent by mail. Send for testimonials,

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RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Nov. 16, 1891.

STATIONS	Dis	Westward A.M	Westward A.M	Westward P.M.
LOCK HAVEN		4 40	9 15	4 20
Flemington—f	1.8	4 43	9 18	4 23
Mill Hall	3.0	4 46	9 21	4 26
Beech Creek	8.3	4 56	9 33	4 38
Eagleville—f	9.9	4 59	9 36	4 40
Howard	14.5	5 07	9 44	4 49
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	9 58	4 55
Curtin	19.9	5 18	9 01	5 02
Milesburg	23.5	5 25	10 11	5 19
BELLEFONTE	25.2	5 35	10 25	5 20
Milesburg	23.5	5 45	10 35	5 30
Snow Shoe Int	24.8	5 48	10 20	5 39
Unionville	28.5	5 55	10 45	5 41
Julian	32.9	6 05	10 59	5 50
Martha	37.0	6 13	11 26	5 59
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	1129	6 06
Hannah—f	43.7	6 28	11 35	6 13
Fowler—f	45.0	6 30	11 39	6 15
Dix—f	46.3	6 33	11 32	6 12
Bald Eagle	49.3	6 40	11 38	6 25
Vail	51.2	6 44	11 43	6 29
East Tyrone	53.0	6 48	11 48	6 33
TYRONE	54.3	6 55	11 55	6 40

STATIONS	Dis	Eastward A.M	Eastward P.M.	Eastward P.M.
TYRONE		7 55	3 10	7 25
East Tyrone	1.3	8 02	3 17	7 32
Vail	3.1	8 05	3 20	7 35
Bald Eagle	5.6	8 10	3 24	7 41
Dix—f	8.0	8 15	3 30	7 47
Fowler—f	9.3	8 17	3 32	7 50
Hannah—f	10.6	8 21	3 37	7 54
Port Matilda	13.9	8 28	3 44	8 01
Martha	17.3	8 36	3 52	8 10
Julian	21.4	8 44	4 01	8 20
Unionville	25.8	8 55	4 10	8 30
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 03	4 17	8 40
Milesburg	30.8	9 07	4 20	8 44
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 17	4 30	8 04
Milesburg	30.8	9 32	4 40	9 13
Curtin	34.4	9 46	4 47	9 19
Mt Eagle—f	36.6	9 51	4 55	9 28
Howard	39.8	10 01	5 02	9 28
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 15	5 10	9 40
Beech Creek	45.9	10 20	5 13	9 45
Mill Hall	51.3	10 35	5 24	10 01
Flemington	52.5	10 28	5 27	10 15
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	10 45	5 35	10 10

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Dec. 14th, 1890.

Westward Dis.			Stations	Dis. Eastward	
P.M	A.M			A.M	P.M
5 05	9 31		.....SCOTIA.....	25.6 9 21	4 47
5 25	10 21	5.3	.....Fairbrook.....	20.3 9 09	4 27
5 37	10 28	8.7	...Penns. Furnace...	16.9 8 56	4 15
5 44	10 34	10.6	.....Hostler f.....	15.0 8 50	4 08
5 50	10 46	12.3	.....Marengo f....	13.3 8 43	4 01
5 57	10 52	13.5	.....Loveville f....	12.1 8 37	3 55
6 04	10 58	15.2	Furnace Road f...	10.4 8 31	3 49
6 08	11 02	15.8	...Dungarvin f.....	9.8 8 27	3 46
6 18	11 10	18.2	....Warriors Mark....	7.4 8 19	3 38
6 28	11 20	20.5	...Pennington.....	5.1 8 10	3 30
6 40	11 32	23.5	.....Stover.....	2.1 7 59	3 1
6 50	11 40	25.6	.....TYRONE.....	7 50	3 1

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Nov. 24 1890.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 6.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 10.30 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.1[illegible] a m.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.00 p m arrives at Bellefonte at 4.50 p m.

Leaves Bellefont at 5.25 p m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.00 p m.

S S BLAIR, General Supt.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Nov. 24th, 1890

Dis. Westward				Eastward		
	a.m.	p.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m
.0	5.50	2.15	.....MONTANDON.....	5.50	9.20	5.45
1.5	6.15	2.25	Ar..LEWISBURG..Lv	5.20	9.10	5.35
1.5	6.15	2.25	Lv..LEWISBURG..Ar	.....	9.10	6.35
5.4	6.30	2.35	.....Biehl f.....	.....	9.00	5.24
6.8	6.35	2.40	.....Vicksburg f.....	.....	8.55	5.20
10.7	6.45	2.50	... MIFFLINBURG...	.....	8.42	5.10
13.1	6.52	2.57	.....Barber f.....	.....	8.35	5.0
15.2	6.58	3.03	.....Swengle f.....	.....	8.30	4.5
16.1	7.00	3.05	.....Millmont.....	.....	8.27	4.5
18.6	7.08	3.14	.....LAURELTON.....	.....	8.17	4.46
22.5	7.19	3.25	.....Pardee f.....	.....	8.06	4.35
22.9	7.33	3.38	.....Cherry Run f.....	.....	7.53	4.22
32.2	7.43	3.45	..Paddy Mt. Tunnel f..	.....	7.43	4.12
32.9	7.48	3.54	.....Ingleby f.....	.....	7.39	4.07
36.6	7.55	4.00	.....Coburn.....	.....	7.30	4.00
39.6	8.01	4.08	.....Zerby f.....	.....	7.22	3.52
43.4	8.10	4.17	....Rising Springs....	.....	7.12	3.42
46.2	8.18	4.25	.....Penn'a Cave f....	.....	7.05	3.35
49.2	8.24	4.30	....CENTRE HALL....	.....	6.58	3.28
51.6	8.32	4.37	.....Gregg f.....	.....	6.51	3.22
54.6	8.37	4.43	.....Linden Hall.....	.....	6.43	3.16
56.7	8.42	4.48	.....OAK HALL.....	.....	6.38	3.11
58.3	8.46	4.52	.....LEMONT.....	.....	6.34	
60.2	8.51	4.57	.....Dale Summit f.....	.....	6.29	
63.9	9.00	5.06	.....Pleasant Gap f....	.....	6.19	
65.2	9.04	5.10	.....Axeman f.....	.....	6.14	
67.4	9.10	5.15	.....BELLEFONTE.....	.....	6.10	2.45

CHAS. E. PUGH.....General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON.....General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL.....Superintendent

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.—On and after Wednesday, August 7, 1889, Trains on the Bellefonte and Buffalo Run Railroad will run as follows, leaving the PENN'A RAIL-ROAD STATION.

EASTWARD.				WESTWARD		
No.6	No.2	Dis.	STATIONS	Dis.	No.1	No.3
P.M	A.M				A.M	P.M
6 20	5 10	18.	Ar. BELLEFONTE. Lv	0.	6 00	3 0[illegible]
6 13	9 03	17.	.....Scales.....	1.	6 07	3 3[illegible]
6 08	8 59	16.	.....Morris.....	2.	6 11	3 13
6 05	8 54	15.	.....Whitmer.....	4.	6 15	3[illegible]
5 59	8 51		.....Linns.....		6 1[illegible]	3 23
5 57	8 48	12.5	.....Hunters.....	5.5	6 22	3 26
5 53	8 44	11.2	.....Filmore.....	6.8	6 26	3 30
5 47	8 40	9.5	.....Briarly.....	8.5	6 32	3 36
5 43	8 36	8.	.....Waddles.....	10.	6 36	3 43
	8 33		.....Matterns.....			3 45
	8 25		.....Stormstown.....			3 53
	8 19		.....Rsl Bank.....			3 59
5 39	8 09	6.9	...Scotia Crossing...	11.1	6 46	4 09
5 24	7 25	2.	.....Krumride.....	16.	7 00	4
5 20	7 20	0.	LyStateCollegeAr	18.	7 04	5

Trains will stop at stations marked "F" when signal is given or notice to Conductor.

Train 2 connects with Trains east and west E V R R and S S Branch.

Train 6 connects with Trains east on B E R and the S S Branch.

THOS. A. SHOEMAKER, Supt

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD (Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Dec. 24th, 1890.

	WESTWARD.	
ERIE MAIL	leaves Phila daily	11 25 p m
"	" Harrisburg "	3 3[illegible] a m
"	" William'port "	7 10 a m
"	" Jersey Shore "	7 31 a m
"	" Lock Haven "	7 55 a m
"	" Renovo "	8 55 a m
"	arrives Erie "	3 40 p m
GRA EX.	l'ves Phila week d'ys	8 50 a m
"	" Harrsburg "	12 00 m
"	arrives at Wmsport "	3 20 p m
"	" Lock Haven "	4 10 p m
"	" Renovo "	5 15 p m
"	" Kane "	9 20 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 20 p m
FAST LINE	leaves Phila. week days	11 40 a m
"	" Harrisburg "	3 45 p m
"	" Williamsport "	7 10 p m
"	arrives at Lock Haven "	8 02 p m
"	" Renove "	9 00 p m
NEWS EX.	l'ves Philadelphia	4 3[illegible] a m
"	" Harrsburg	8 10 a m
"	" Williamsport	11 20 a m
"	arrives at Lock Haven	12 15 p m
Wms'port Ex.	l'ves Phila	4 25 p m
"	" Harrisburg	7 32 p m
"	" arrive Williamsport.	10 20 p m
	EASTWARD.	
Sea Shore Express	l'vs L Haven w	7 20 a m
"	" Jersey Shore.	7 48 a m
"	" Wms'port	8 25 a m
"	arrives at Harrisburg	11 25 a m
"	" Phila	3 15 a m
DAY EX.	leaves Kane week days	6 50 a m
"	" Renovo	10 20 a m
"	" Lock Haven	11 20 a m
"	" Williamsport	12 30 p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg	3 30 p m
"	" Philadelphia	6 50 p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie daily	5 27 p m
"	" Renovo	10 35 p m
"	" Lock Haven	11 25 p m
"	" Williamsport	12 25 p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg	3 22 p m
"	" Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO ACN	leaves Renovo	4 45 p m
"	" arrives at Harrisburg	10 05 p m
"	" Philadelphia	4 25 a m
WMS'PORT EXP.	l'v.s Wms'port	2 42 a m
"	" arrives at Harrisburg	5 30 a m
"	leaves "	7 00 a m
"	arrives at Philadelphia	10 20 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagra Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with B. P & W. N. N; at Emporium with B N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with B. V R. R.

ROBERT NEILSON Passenger Agent

SENATOR R. Q. MILLS

The Texas Statesman Chosen for Reagan's Seat.

HIS ELECTION WAS UNANIMOUS.

Senator Chilton Withdrew from the Race Just Before the Balloting in Order to Save His Friends from Embarrassment—Brief Sketch of the New Senator.

AUSTIN, Tex., March 23.—Both houses of the legislature yesterday unanimously selected Roger Q. Mills as United States senator, and the election was ratified today in joint convention. Mr. Mills was chosen on the first ballot, Senator Chilton, the sitting member, having announced his withdrawal from the race just before the balloting. Senator Chilton assigned as his only reason for withdrawing that he found the total vote of his friends in the legislature would not be sufficient to elect him, and he did not wish to embarrass those who would have stood by him.

Roger Q. Mills is a native of Kentucky, having been born in the old town of Salem, in Todd county, that state, in 1832. When he was 17 years old he moved to Texas and took up the study of law. He was admitted to the bar, and when he was 27 years old was elected to the Texas legislature. At the breaking out of the civil war he joined the southern army as colonel of a regiment of infantry. He was wounded a number of times, though not seriously, and returning to his home at Corsicana resumed the practice of his profession.

In 1872 he was elected to congress on the Democratic ticket, and has been returned at every subsequent election. There has mostly been little opposition to his election, though in 1888 the Republicans, Independents and Prohibitionists by combining cut down his majority to about 5,000. At the last election he was returned by a majority of over 16,000. Mills was always a tariff reformer, though he failed to attract much attention to himself until he was entrusted by Speaker Carlisle in the Fiftieth congress with the duty of framing a bill in line with the views of President Cleveland, and about which subsequently the great campaign of 1888 was fought and lost to the Democrats. The large Democratic majority of the present house being assured Mills naturally loomed up as a prominent candidate for the speakership.

After the election of Mr. Crisp to the speakership the speaker offered Mr. Mills the second place on the committee of ways and means, which he declined to accept. He was afterwards appointed chairman of the committee on interstate and foreign commerce, a service that he likewise declined. Service in the house in a subordinate capacity being uncongenial Mr. Mills immediately turned towards the senate. The election to the seat of Senator Chilton, who had been appointed by Governor Hogg to fill the unexpired term of ex-Senator Reagan, being soon due Mr. Mills' friends entered actively into the canvass.

The Behring Sea Matter.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—It is understood that both Lord Salisbury's reply to the note of the 8th and the president's response thereto were before the cabinet yesterday for information and consideration. Salisbury's reply was found to be quite unsatisfactory, and unanimous approval was given to the response prepared by the president. The latter is said to be an emphatic declaration of the intention of the United States to maintain the contention put forth in the correspondence on the subject, which has been made public. There is in it no withdrawal from the position heretofore assumed in the controversy, and no assent is made to any proposition repeated by Lord Salisbury which had been previously rejected. The reply of Lord Salisbury and the president's response, it is said, will be communicated to the senate committee of foreign relations today for consideration, and later in the day they may be transmitted formally to the senate.

Fire in the Nation's Capitol.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—When the House convened last evening the hall was filled with smoke, occasioned by a fire in the folding room, caused by a lighted cigar being thrown among the documents. This is the third occurrence of fire this session and the fifth fire which has occurred in this portion of the building within recent years. The fire was extinguished at 9 o'clock. Several hundred books were destroyed, and a few engravings. The damage cannot now be ascertained, but will probably reach about $10,000.

Chicago Boodlers Indicted.

CHICAGO, March 22.—Late yesterday afternoon indictments were returned by the grand jury against the following aldermen: W. J. O'Brien, D. R. O'Brien, Nicholas A. Cremer, Patrick J. Gorman, Philip Jackson, Stephen M. Gossellin, John F. Dorman. The charge against W. J. O'Brien and Powers is bribery, and against the others the specification is conspiracy to do an unlawful act.

River and Harbor Millions.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—While the river and harbor bill reported by the committee carries on its face but $20,700,000, it actually authorizes an expenditure of about $50,000,000, about $29,000,000 of the sum being imposed upon future appropriations in the sundry civil bill.

NOTABLE DEATHS.

NEW YORK' March 18.—Max Strakosch, the famous impressario, died yesterday of paralysis.

BOSTON, March 21.—Daniel Lothrop, of the well known publishing firm of D. Lothrop & Co., died at his home here, aged 70.

CHICAGO, March 21.—Judge George Driggs, of the circut court, died from quinsy while sitting in his chair, aged 45 years.

PARIS, March 23.—Ferdinand Barbedienne died yesterday, aged 71. He has been a distinguished producer in bronze of modern statuary.

LONDON, March 22.—A dispatch from Hyeres, France, announces the death there of Louis Cartigny, aged 101 years. He was the last French survivor of the battle of Trafalgar, on October 21, 1805.

PHILADELPHIA, March 23.—At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon Professor D. Hayes Agnew, the eminent surgeon, died at his residence, No. 1601 Walnut street, aged 73 years. Dr. Agnew came in closer touch with the American people in the autumn of his career as the consulting surgeon of the lamented Garfield.

AGAIN A WAR CLOUD.

Russia's Extensive Military Movements on the Frontier Cause Alarm.

VIENNA, March 23.—The Austrian government is greatly disturbed by the attitude of the military in Russian Poland. General Gourko, acting, it is presumed, under orders from St. Petersburg, appears to be making preparations for hositilities against some power, whether Austria or Germany is not apparent.

The defenses of Warsaw are being strengthened and householders have been notified of the number of soldiers that each house will have to accommodate in the event of a Russian army taking up quarters in the city. Persons whose loyalty is questioned are expelled from Warsaw and other Polish cities, and some are being sent to Siberia.

The guards on the frontier have been reinforced and fortified camps have been established at convenient points for a sudden movement in the direction of either Prussia or Austria. Large bodies of troops are in continual motion, and altogether the situation is calculated to stimulate anxiety both at Vienna and Berlin.

General Gourko returned a short time ago from a personal conference with the czar, and preparations have been increased since he came back to his command.

General Krieghammer, at Cracow, has been ordered to maintain increased vigilance and the troops throughout Galicia have been placed in a position for immediate service. Altogether 200,000 soldiers are prepared to move at an hour's notice.

THE READING DEAL.

Allegations That It Includes Additional Big Coal Companies.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., March 23.—An additional amendment was filed in the Arnot case against the Reading combine last night. H. C. and S. T. McCormick, counsel for the plaintiff, filed a supplemental bill naming the Lehigh Coal company, Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron company and Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal company as defendants in the action. It is claimed by the bill that they are all parties to the combination, which is in fact a confederation for the purpose of controlling the output of anthracite and fixing the price therefor.

It is also alleged that the defendant companies were competing lines, and that they are all now controlled by the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad company. The amended bill is a very voluminous document, covering the most intricate details.

It is believed that Mr. Arnot has now built up a powerful case, which will require all the legal force at the command of the Reading company to batter down. Judge Metzger issued an order of court permitting the filing of the additional bill.

Foster Leads in Louisiana.

NEW ORLEANS, March 23.—The primary elections for the selection of a Democratic ticket in the state took place yesterday. In the city the vote was light. It gives Samuel D. McEnery, for governor, a majority of between 6,000 and 7,000. Returns from parishes as far as received give Murphy J. Foster, of St. Mary, for governor, a majority of 6,150. This does not include several large parishes, which from all accounts will swell Foster's majority. It is conceded that he will carry the state by from 3,000 to 7,000. There is considerable excitement over the result, and the streets of the city are crowded with spectators waiting for returns.

The Revolt in Burmah.

CALCUTTA, March 23.—The revolt of the Lushai tribe, who occupy the country east of the Sonai river in northern Burmah, is extending, and it is expected that its suppression will entail extensive military operations. The trouble had its origin in an order issued by the British political officer. Lalbura, a Lushai chief, refused to carry out this order, and consequently a force of 100 men was directed to proceed to his village and compel obedience. The British troops were attacked on their approach to the village, but finally succeeded in occupying the northeastern part of it.

Chicago Crookedness.

CHICAGO, March 23.—It is reported in circles entitled to confidence that the culminating sensation of the present aldermanic bribery investigation will be the indictment of two city officials of great prominence and a similar number of aldermen, whose names have so far not been mentioned in the exposures, for accepting bribes. It is charged that for engineering the passage of this measure the four parties concerned divided up $60,000. The evidence regarding this deal is said to lack but a couple of points to make it complete.

A Murderous Captain Sentenced.

AMSTERDAM, March 23.—Captain Bakker was yesterday sentenced to one year in prison for manslaughter in shooting a mutinous fireman on the Netherlands-American steamer Obdam last summer. The captain tried to frighten the mutineers into working and fired a revolver, killing one man. Captain Bakker, under the laws of Holland, was allowed to be absent pending deliberation concerning his sentence, and is now on his way to New York in command of his vessel. There is no doubt that he will return and surrender.

Postal Telephones for England.

LONDON, March 23.—In the house of commons the Right Hon. Sir James Ferguson, postmaster general, in opposing a private bill for the establishment of a new telephone company, announced that the government would promote a measure placing the telephone trunk lines in the hands of the postoffice department, which would use the present telephone systems in alliance with the trunk lines.

Suicide on a Train.

ALTOONA, Pa., March 23.—At Spruce Creek, some miles east of here, a young man boarded the Altoona accommodation, which runs only to this city, and took a seat. Suddenly he drew a revolver from his pocket and placing the muzzle at his forehead fired. He was only able to give his name as Graham, and his residence as Middleburg, this state, before he died.

Mangled to Death by Dogs.

DUBLIN, March 23.—The wife of a farmer named McDonald, living at Ballynahinch, County Down, attempted to separate four of her dogs that were fighting. The dogs turned on her, and throwing her down worried her to death. The sharp teeth inflicted terrible wounds in her head, and her limbs and body presented a horrible appearance.

DISCUSSING SILVER.

Opening of the Great Debate in the Lower House of Congress.

BLAND AND HARTER CROSS SWORDS

The Former Urges That the Nation's Only Hope Is in Free Coinage, While the Latter Claims That Only Disaster Can Result from Such Action.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—The silver bill was taken up for consideration in the house yesterday, in accordance with the special order adopted some time ago. The champions on both sides have been preparing for the contest, and the prospects are that it will prove a very bitter struggle. In anticipation of a lively fight the public filled the galleries to their greatest capacity.

In opening the discussion Mr. Bland, chairman of the committee on coinage, weights and measures, and the author of the bill, spoke in part as follows:

"It was just 100 years ago that the wise founders of this government, in pursuance, adopted what we call 'the double standard.' They provided for the coinage of gold and silver without limit at the mints of the United States; that silver should be coined the same as gold, should have the advantages and the same recognition. The silver dollar should consist of 371 4-15 grains of silver—precisely the dollar of silver that is called for in this bill. This bill provides that gold and silver shall be equal at the mints.

"In order that this equality should be preserved, it is necessary that silver should be put on the same plane in regard to the issue of certificates at the mint as gold. To-day the law provides that gold bullion may be taken to the mint of the United States and certificates issued to the owner, or that he may be paid for it in money. He is not required to wait for its coinage. The whole fight over this issue is between the capitalists who demand interest, and the people who demand money instead of interest."

Continuing Mr. Bland said that when you demonetized silver the world over gold itself was gone. If that day should come when silver was demonetized he did not care how soon gold went with it. The money of the world would then be disembodied and metallic money would then be a thing of the past. Gold and silver had been twin brothers since the days of civilzation. When you severed the ligature between them they were dead. The benefit to be derived from this bill was that it restored the old power of the two metals and it preserved to this country the standard of money based upon both metals. If our gold went abroad and our silver remained here we still would have the same volume of money.

Mr. Bland was followed by Mr. Williams, who made the minority report on the bill for the anti-silver Democrats. He asserted that the bill deliberately undertook to depreciate the standard of value. In conclusion he submitted as an amendment the bill contained in the report of the minority of the committee, providing for an international monetary conference.

In opposing the measure Mr. Harter, the leader of the anti-silver Democrats, said Mr. Bland's claim that the passage of the bill would make money more plentiful was misleading and untrue. All the laws that congress could pass from January to December, from now until eternity, would not materially alter the market (or world) value of silver. The trusting farmer, who today was standing by with bated breath, waiting for the salvation which the Bland bill was to bring him, would find its becoming a law would sweep away one-half of the saving of his life time. Truly Mr. Bland would prove a worse curse to the farmer than all the dry seasons, wet seasons, frosts, cyclones, locusts, chinch bugs and protective tariffs he had suffered from during the past decade.

That it would deeply wrong the creditor was beyond a doubt true, for it was one of the results of this kind of crime that it hurt practically everybody. The creditor class, properly speaking, made up ninety per cent. of our people, for every man who was solvent belonged to the creditor class. The real creditors, said Mr. Harter, were: First, the 4,258,903 who own the $1,524,846,506 of deposits in savings banks. Free coinage would cost them $457,453,351. Second, the 800,000 pensioners whose pensions would be cut down $47,000,000 in one year. Then the 5,000,000 life insurance policy holders, who would lose $2,250,000,000. Then the 500,000 men and women who have invested in building and loan associations, and then the millions of clergymen, clerks, men in the army, navy and civil service, who would get but seventy cents on the dollar. Every time the money of a country was debased these were the classes which suffered most. The Bland bill, he said, while called a free coinage bill, was really a bill compelling the nation to buy all the silver the silver ring could get together, no matter how much it might prove to be, at 129.29 per ounce. This would utterly and hopelessly bankrupt the country and might, in the end, create a revolution and ultimately change our form of government.

Mr. Raynor, of Maryland, opposed the measure and said in substance: "Our present silver dollar is dishonest. It does not come up to the test that I have referred to, and it is not a dollar in any sense of the word, except in so far as a congressional fiat or a government device can make it so. We have two kinds of dollars in circulation—one that is honest and properly labeled; the other is dishonest and falsely labeled. If the dollar is not worth a dollar how is it that it passes for a dollar from hand to hand and has purchashing power equal to that of the gold dollars. The answer is that legislation has given it an artificial value. There is no one to profit by the bill but the mine owners. They compel the government to place the emblem of a dollar with the ensign of the republic upon seventy cents worth of bullion, and it is worse than counterfeiting and is an artifice and trick upon the people. No such juggling with the finances could ever succeed.

Messrs. Taylor and Hopkins (Rep., Ills.) spoke in opposition to the measure, Messrs. Epps (Dem., Va.), Crawford (Dem., N. C.) in favor, and Mr. Deforest (Dem. Conn.) against it.

At the evening session speeches were made in favor of the bill by Messrs. Lewis (Dem., Miss.), Bowers (Rep., Cal.), Wynn (Dem., Ga.) and Post (Rep., Ills.), while it was opposed by Weadcock and O'Donnell (Dems., Mich.) and Covert (Dem., N. Y.).

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

Condensed Report of Proceedings in Senate and House.

WASHINGTON, March 17.—In the senate house bill ratifying the act of the Arizona legislature in appropriating $30,000 for Arizona's World's fair exhibit was passed. Mr. Pettigrew reported an amendment to the sundry civil appropriation bill appropriating $100,000 for expenses incurred in connection with the World's fair. Mr. Hale reported a bill for the construction of three battle ships, five gunboats and eight first class torpedo boats. Three million dollars is appropriated for their construction and $1,000,000 for their armament, and $500,000 may be expended in torpedo experiments. Mr. Peffer introduced a bill creating a fund for pensions and to put unemployed laborers at work on public improvements. The house listened to a speech from Mr. Sayres (Tex.) on the free wool bill.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—The senate passed a bill making Council Bluffs, Ia., a port of entry. A bill was reported exempting American coastwise vessels, piloted by their masters or by United States pilots, from paying state pilot fees. Mr. Peffer introduced a bill for providing an experiment station to determine the practibility of electric motors for farm use. The house, after the introduction of a few unimportant bills, resumed debate on the free wool bill.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—The senate passed bills: Authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Sage river at Warsaw, Mo., establishing a post of delivery at Des Moines, Ia., for the enlargement of the military post at Fort Wayne, Mich., and a few minor bills. The house resumed discussion of the free wool bill.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—In the senate bills were introduced: To amend the act for the appointment of bank receivers; to refund to the producers of cotton the internal revenue tax collected thereon. Bills reported: To punish the crime of perjury before the United States local land offices; to punish false swearing before the commissioners of the District of Columbia. In the house Emil G. Hirsch, a Jewish rabbi, offered prayer. A resolution was passed calling for a list of employes in the coast and geodetic survey whose salaries were increased or decreased in 1890. A long discussion on the army appropriation bill was indulged in.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—In the senate Mr. Cameron (Pa.) introduced a bill for the reorganization of the active list of live officers of the navy; Mr. Gallinger introduced a bill for a commission to locate a national sanitarium for the treatment of pulmonary diseases. A long discussion on the sanitary condition of the capitol was indulged in. In the house a resolution was adopted authorizing the Raum investigating committee to employ an expert examiner to aid in the examination of cases in the pension office. These bills were reported: By Mr. Wolverton (Pa.), from the committee on judiciary, for the annual meeting of congress on March 4; by Mr. Butler (Ia.), from the committee on invalid pensions, granting pensions to army nurses. The great debate on the silver bill was opened by Mr. Bland, and participated in by Mr. Harter and others, being resumed at the night session.

Reformatory Investigation.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., March 23.—Four members of the state board of charities began an investigation yesterday of the charges of brutal treatment toward inmates against the officials of the Huntingdon reformatory. Senator Osborne, through whose influence Governor Pattison ordered the investigation, conducted the examination in support of the charges. In the testimony nothing was adduced in substantiation of the charges, and the voluntary statements of several prisoners visited in their cells was in the interest of the management. Deputy Superintendent Smith will likely clear his record when the time comes, and will produce certain articles to show the desperate character of the ten incorrigibles returned to Philadelphia who charge him with brutality.

Pardon for Quay's Libelers.

HARRISBURG, March 23.—The Pennsylvania board of pardons today recommending to the governor the pardon of John A. Mellon and William H. Parker, of the Beaver Gazette, who were sentenced to six months' imprisonment for libeling Senator Quay. Pardon recommendations were refused in the case of Louis Pfeffer, president of the Bank of America, Philadelphia, and James S. Dungan, of Philadelphia, both convicted of the rehypothication of stocks. Similar action was taken in the cases of four Montgomery county "speak easy" proprietors.

For Premier of Prussia.

BERLIN, March 23.—The Count of Eulenberg, who is grand marshal of the imperial court and grand master of ceremonies, besides bearing several other titles and honors, is spoken of as the most likely selection for president of the Prussian ministry, the office resigned by Chancellor Caprivi. The office of minister of public instruction and ecclesiastical and medical affairs, vacated by Count Zedlitz-Trutzschler, will probably be filled by Dr. Bosso, secretary of state in the office of justice of the empire.

The Czar's Gratitude.

LIBAU, March 22.—M. Sipiaguine, governor of Courland, has telegraphed to Mr. J. M. Crawford, American consul general at St. Petersburg, who is now here, requesting him to kindly inform Captain Sargent, of the American steamer Indiana, which brought to Libau from Philadelphia a cargo of flour and provisions for the Russian famine sufferers, that his majesty the emperor has been pleased to bestow a present upon him.

English Miners Resume.

LONDON, March 22.—In accordance with the decision of the Miners' federation nearly all the coal miners who quit work on the 12th inst., with the exception of the Durham miners, who are not members of the federation, resumed work yesterday. The strikers in Durham who quit work, not with any idea of causing an advance in the price of coal, but with the intention of resisting a threatened reduction in wages, number 92,000.

Twenty-six Were Lost.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., March 23.—The total loss of life by the storm in Trinity bay amounts to twenty-six. Many of those who escaped are seriously injured by frost and a few are disabled for life. Many families are deprived of their bread winners.

New York Favors Sunday Closing.

ALBANY, March 23.—The senate has concurred in the assembly amendments to the senate bill appropriating $300,000 for the World's fair. Included is the amendment for the closing of the state exhibit on Sunday.

Five Sailors Lost.

HALIFAX, March 22.—During a storm the bark Sylvan, from Barbadoes for St. John, in ballast, went ashore off Cranberry Head, near Yarmouth. Part of the crew got ashore, but five men lost their lives.

Declared Unconstitutional.

MADISON, March 23.—The supreme court declares the assembly, senatorial, and congressional apportionment made by the last legislature to be unconstitutional.

WHEN DOCTORS ALL AGREE.

It is a fact well established, that February and March are the most trying months to aged or enfeebled persons. Pneumonia, influenza and kindred chest afflictions, are most liable to get in their deadly work. There is but one thing to do build up and fortify the system with a pure stimulant. Medical men all over the country agree that Klein's "Silver Age" at $1.50 per quart, and "Duquense" at $1.25 per quart, stand without a peer. If you want fine six year old Guckenheimer, Finch Gibson, Overholt, or Bear Creek, you can have them at $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00. We are recognized headquarters for the choicest brands of Wine, Liquor, Cordials, etc. Goods expressed anywhere Send for complete price list; mention this paper too. MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

THE degree of intimacy heretofore existing between David B. Hill and Arthur P. Gorman has somewhat diminished. There is occasion to believe that after Hill had made the nomination of Cleveland impossible by taking New York from him he had served his day of usefulness to Gorman and is accordingly to be dropped.

5000 AGENTS WANTED QUICKLY to supply the IMMENSE demand for CONWELL'S LIFE OF SPURGEON, 500 pages, richly illustrated. Price, $1 50 A biography of the World's Greatest Divine, by the Spurgeon of America. Beware of cath-penny books; this is the standard Agents' success astonishing, interest intense. Send quick 30c. for outfit, and get the territory. Address
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Thomas B. Reed has made about half a dozen five-minute speeches during the present Congress. Then he has made quite a number of three to ten-word speeches. They are always unexpected and they always smash into the opening ranks like a bomb in the act of exploding.

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THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.
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Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington D. C. my2-dawin

THE TROUBLE WITH WOMEN.

WEAK STOMACH AND WEAKER NERVES.

That fluttering! That terrible faint feeling! That load at the stomach! That swelling and distress after meals! That describes—weak stomach and weak nerves. There is often headache, malaria, dull head, rising of gas, billiousness and constipation. Then follow shattered and unstrung nerves, sleepless nights and tired waking, until dragged out nervous and miserable is the only way of expressing your feelings. You complain more than ever of these feelings during the Spring owing to the addition of Spring Debility. *And yet you can be cured* by Dr. Greene's Nervura. This great remedy assists digestion, regulates liver and bowels, tones up the stomach, and makes the nerves strong and vigorous. Use it this Spring for it is the best of Spring Medicines. Purely vegetable and harmless. Druggists, $1.

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MRS. M. WREATH,
716 Sterling St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Dr. Greene, the successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, 35 W. 14th street, New York, can be consulted *free*, personally or by letter. Call or write to him about your case or send for symptom blank to fill out, and a letter fully explaining your disease, giving advice, &c., will be returned free.

HANDSOME VS. HOMELY.

Who is that fine-looking lady that we just passed, Clara? Why, that is Mrs. Snow. Well, there, what a change; when I saw her last, her skin was so sallow and muddy looking, it's no wonder I didn't know her. What has produced that lovely complexion? I heard that she took Sulphur Bitters, the great blood purifier, and now would not be without them.

WHEN the Democrats have to deal with a minority of their own they don't stop with counting a quorum or any mild measures of that sort, but proceed to wipe the floor with the refractory element.

Bald Eagle Nursery.

FRUIT, SHADE AND ORNAMENTAL TREES AND GRAPE VINES.

UNIONVILLE, FLEMING P. O., PA.

I wish to inform my old customers and the public generally, that I have about my usual amount of Stock on hand for Spring planting. My apple trees are of very thrifty growth, consisting of approved sorts for Central Pennsylvania. I will furnish price lists on application.
WM P FISHER.

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

DR. SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP. NEVER FAILS. SOLD BY DRUGGIST

EUREKA!

OUR MOTTO:
Quick Sales and Small Profits.

The EUREKA CASH GROCERY, Bush Arcade Block, is the place to buy Groceries GOOD AND CHEAP. We have always been selling goods at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES bu now we intend to do better than ever and will sell goods at prices that will astonish everyone. Times are hard and we cannot expect to make much. Below we quote you a few of our prices to show that we mean business.

3 cans of Corn for 25 cts.; 3 cans of Peas 25 cts.; 3 cans of Lima Beans for 25 cts.; 6 bars of Soap 25 cts.; Coffee 23-25-26-28-35 cts. per pound; 1 package Mince Meat 11 cts.; Mixed Tea (a number one quality) only 40 cts. per pound; Soup Beans 6 cts. per quart.

The above is a fair sample of our prices. Call and be convinced.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
HIGH STREET, - - BELLEFONTE
M. P. TUTEN, PROPRIETOR.

STATE NEWS

PITTSBURG, March 22.—Rev. Thomas Sproull, D. D., LL. D., died yesterday, aged 88. He was long and favorably known in connection with the Reformed Presbyterian church.

EASTON, Pa., March 19.—Rev. John J. Carey, a well known Methodist preacher, died yesterday from paralysis, aged 63 years. He was the author of a number of religious topics and works.

SHAMOKIN, Pa., March 22.—Three loaded coal wagons were dropped 400 feet down the Sterling slope by the hoisting engines machinery breaking. John Humphrey, at the bottom of the slope, was instantly killed.

PHILADELPHIA, March 21.—Frederick Hengle, aged 40 years, a gold beater in the employ of Kirch & Co., jewelers, committed suicide by placing his head under a 100-pound hammer, crushing it to a pulp. He is believed to have been insane.

PHILADELPHIA, March 19. — Forty freight cars left the track on the north Pennsylvania branch of the Reading railroad near Tabor and were badly wrecked. Daniel McIntosh, a brakeman, of this city, was killed. The wreck was caused by snow.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., March 19.—Herman Desso, Carlin Pringe and son, all Belgians, were crushed to death by a fall of rock in a coal mine at Robertsdale. They had just quit work for the day and were returning to their homes. All of them were married and had families.

BIRDSBORO, Pa., March 23.—The reduction in the wages of the E. & G. Brooke Iron company's puddlers from $3.25 to $3 per ton has been accepted by the men. The rolling and sheet mills and the nail factory, operated by the company, are running full handed on double turn.

READING, Pa., March 23.—A collision of two parts of a coal train on the Reading railroad near Tamaqua wrecked a bridge spanning the little Schuylkill and dumped eleven loaded cars into the stream. The structure took fire and was partly destroyed. Traffic was delayed some hours. No one was hurt.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., March 19.—Much indignation has been aroused in W. C. T. U. circles of this city by the action of the county commissioners in refusing the use of the court house for a lecture. The commissioners allow the use of the building for political meetings and the W. C. T. U. feel that they are being boycotted.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., March 19.—There was a complete suspension of work at the collieries in the Mahanoy district yesterday, and the mines will remain idle until further notice. The Mahanoy jig house and storage yard has also suspended, and it is not known when these operations will resume. Until then over 1,500 men will be idle.

READING, Pa., March 22.—Albert Myers, a well known citizen, died suddenly of apoplexy, aged 66 years. He served during the Mexican war, and also as sergeant in the One Hundred and Twenty-eighth regiment Pennsylvania volunteers during the rebellion. He was connected for some years with his father in the publication of The Chronicle of the Times, Reading Democrat and Berks County Press.

PITTSBURG, March 22.—John R. Murphy, chief of the Allegheny department of public safety; John Glenn, Henry Kornman and Samuel McClure, Allegheny detectives, and T. B. Donaldson, an ex-detective, were last night held in $4,000 bail for court by Alderman Schellmon, charged by John R. McKirdy, an expert employed in auditing the accounts of Allegheny City, with embezzlement.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., March 22.—Dick Roerick, a woodman, was killed near Caledonia, Elk county. A crew of men were at work launching a log floater's ark in C. Bennett's branch of the Sinnamahoning. The ark had been built, as is customary, bottom side up, and the men were turning it over as they launched it. Some of the props gave way and the ark fell, frightfully crushing Roerick, who was under it.

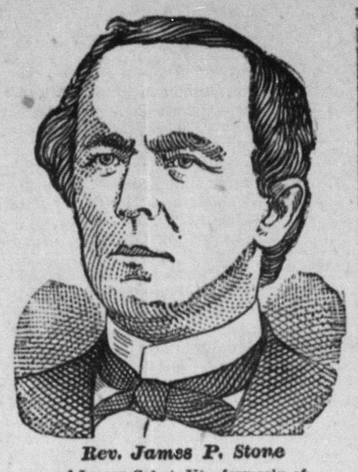
NORRISTOWN, Pa., March 21.—Mrs. Clara A. Shaw, of Conshohocken, through her attorney, has entered two suits in the court of common pleas against A. H. March for $10,000 each for damages for the death of her husband and son, who were killed by a boiler explosion in the pork packing establishment of the defendant, located in Bridgeport, which occurred over a month ago. She alleges criminal negligence. The case may be compromised.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., March 23.—The Republican county convention and a meeting of the Democratic county committee were both held in the court house here yesterday at the same time. Joseph G. Isenburg and Howard E. Butz, Republicans, were elected delegates to the state convention. and S. E. Fleming, A. W. Greenwood and T. K. Henderson, Cleveland followers, will represent the Democrats in a similar capacity. The respective conventions indorsed Harrison and Cleveland for the presidency.

READING, Pa., March 23.—About a hundred lumber dealers from all parts of the state met here for the purpose of effecting a state organization. The following officers were elected: President, E. P. Heller, Reading; vice president, Colonel T. H. Strudevest, Wilkesbarre; secretary, George F. Lance, Reading; directors, J. L. Kauffman, Harrisburg; H. C. Trexler, Allentown; T. J. Snowder, Scranton; H. Haney, Philadelphia; H. K. Baungardener, Lancaster; Jacob Bitzell, York. The next meeting will be held in Wilkesbarre July 1.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, Pa., March 19.—A dynamite explosion occurred at the Juniata limestone quarries, fifteen miles south of this place, causing the death of one workman and the serious injury of two others. The men were engaged in thawing out dynamite for blasting purposes. A cap exploded, thereby letting off twenty-eight sticks of dynamite. John Gates, aged 60 years, of Petersburg, Pa., was instantly killed and Henry Mount and Jacob Herron, of Cove Forge, sustained severe bruises. Gates leaves a widow and children.

HARRISBURG, March 22.—The annual report of State Treasurer Boyer shows that during the year loans were redeemed as purchased to the amount of $2,538,352. The total public debt in December was $9,811,568.28, and the sinking fund shows assets of $6,764,583.34. With this fund and the natural increase under the act of assembly there will be sufficient to wipe out all outstanding bonds, the last of which will mature in 1912. In June next the large balance in the general fund will be reduced by the payment of $5,000,000 to the public schools.



Rev. James P. Stone
of Lower Cabot, Vt., formerly of Dalton, N. H.

A Faithful Pastor

Is held in high esteem by his people, and his opinion upon temporal as well as spiritual matters is valued greatly. The following is from a clergyman long influential in New England, now spending well earned rest in Cabot, Vt.:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"We have used Hood's Sarsaparilla in our family for many years past, with **great benefit.** We have, with confidence, recommended it to others for their various ailments, almost all of whom have certified to great benefit by its use. We can

Honestly and Cheerfully

recommend it as the **best blood purifier** we have ever tried. We have used others, but none with the beneficial effects of Hood's. Also, we deem Hood's Pills and Olive Ointment **invaluable.** Mrs. Stone says she cannot do without them." REV. J. P. STONE.

Better than Gold

Mr. Geo. T. Clapp, of Eastondale, Mass., says: "I am 82 years of age, and for 30 years have suffered with running sores on one of my legs. A few years ago I had two toes amputated, physicians saying I was suffering from gangrene and had but

A Short Time to Live

Eight months ago as a neighbor urged me, I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. The whole lower part of my leg and foot was a running sore, but it has almost completely healed and I can truthfully say that I am **in better health** than I have been for many years. I have taken no other medicine and consider that I owe all my improvement to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It is better than gold." **"I cheerfully verify** the above statement of Mr. Clapp, whom I have known 30 years." J. M. HOWARD, Druggist, Eastondale, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable.

PASTOR KOENIG'S TRADE MARK NERVE TONIC

Recommended as the Best. IX LE MARS, PLYMOUTH CO., IA., May, 1889.

I suffered from temporary sleeplessness from overwork for two years, for which I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and can recommend same as the best medicine for similar troubles.

F. BORNHORST.

Extract From a Letter

of the Rev. J. McGowan, Cadyville, New York: "I recommend you to send for six bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and let her use it as directed. It cured several in my parish."

EAST GLENNVILLE, N. Y., Oct. 16, 1890.

I used one bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for dizziness and nervous headache, and it did all you claim for it and even more. I had been suffering for years. MRS. P. HANCE.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

Better Now than Last Year, probably Better Yet Next Year.

The Remington Standard Typewriter

keeps constantly improving in practical qualities, hence its constantly increasing popularity in the markets of the world.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict,
834 CHESTNUT ST., PHILA.

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.

Cures Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc.

Removes and Prevents Dandruff.

WHITE RUSSIAN SOAP.

Specially Adapted for Use in Hard Water.

LOST TIME.

Newton, Ill.

From 1863 to 1885—about 22 years—I suffered with rheumatism of the hip. I was cured by the use of ST. JACOBS OIL, T. C. DODD.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

The Dairy Sweepstakes, The Creamery Sweepstakes,
THE GRAND SWEEPSTAKES,

and the **GOLD MEDAL,**
Was awarded to Butter Made by the
COOLEY CREAMER PROCESS.

At the annual meeting of the Vermont Dairymen's Association, Jan. 13th to 14th, 1892. Is not this a grand victory, there being over seventy competitors; the three judges stating that it was the finest lot of winter butter they ever saw. This makes the

23d GOLD MEDAL

awarded. No system can compare with the **Cooley Creamer.** Send for Full Illustrated Circulars.

VERMONT FARM MACHINE CO., Bellows Falls, Vt.
Manufacturers of Creamery and Dairy Supplies.

Proverbs For Advertisers.

Spare the advertisements and spoil the business.

He is a wise man who takes a large space and puts little matter in it.

Whoso loveth a good business loveth advertising; but he that despiseth fame is an ass.

As a jewel of gold is a swine's snout, so is an effective advertisement in a journal without circulation.

A good advertisement is like the merchant's ships; it bringeth abundance from afar.

He that payeth for advertisements with goods is a fool, for he raiseth up competition in his own market.

Every wise man advertiseth, but a fool speculateth on the Stock Exchange.

He that trusteth in a large circulation shall be wealthy, but he that believeth in cheap rates shall be busted.

The smallest circulation hath oft the loudest tongue.

A small advertisement is better than a bad traveler.

There is no worse robber than a journal that does not circulate.

An advertisement is not a luxury but a necessary.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED.

By local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

EX-GOVERNOR CAMBELL says he will head a Cleveland delegation to Chicago from Ohio, and Senator Brice gives assurances to Senator Hill that there will be a delegation for him from Ohio. If this thing goes on arrangements will have to be made at Chicago for holding two conventions.

MR. SPRINGER is a very agile performer in the ring of Democratic politics, but he will come to grief in his attempt to pull free wool over the eyes of the plain people of this country.

Hits the nail on the head—one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They do the right thing in the right way. They cleanse and regulate the liver, stomach and bowels—thoroughly and effectively, but mildly and gently. They persuade, rather than force. One tiny, sugar-coated Pellet's a gentle laxative; three to four act as a cathartic. They're the smallest, but the best. There's less to take, but there's more good in it, when it's taken. They're the original Little Liver Pill, and they've never been equaled. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, are prevented, relieved, and cured.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, because they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

COUNTY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The following named gentlemen compose the Republican Executive Committee of Centre County for the year 1892.

Wilbur F. Reeder, Chairman, Bellefonte
W. L. Malin, Secretary. "
H. P. Harris, Ass't Secretary "
H. C. Quigley. " "

DISTRICT.	NAME.	ADDRESS.
Bellefonte, N W	W I. Fleming	Bellefonte
" S W	J A. Aikens	"
" W W	S. H. Williams	"
Centre Hall boro.	B S Brisbin	Centre Hall
Howard "	Robert Cooke Jr.	Howard
Milesburg "	John Confer	Milesburg
Millheim "	J F Harter	Millheim
Philipsburg "1	W S S Crissman	Philipsburg
" "2	W H C Warfel	Philipsburg
" "3	W Capt Harry Simler	"
Unionville "	Riley Pratt	Fleming
Benner Twp	Jos. H Marshall	Bellefonte
Boggs Twp E P	J M Parker	Roland
Boggs Twp W P	C P Stonerode	Milesburg
Boggs Twp N P	Jacob Yarnell	Milesburg
Burnside Twp	Delon G. Stewart.	Mosbannon
College Twp E P	Wm Thompson Jr	Lemont
College Twp W P	Philip D Foster	State Coll.
Curtin "	William Robb	Romola
Ferguson Twp E P	Claudius B Hess	Fairbrook
Ferguson " W P	John Campbell	"
Gregg " N P	Isaac Smith	Farmers Mills
Gregg " S P	John D Long	Spring Mills
Haines " E P	Chas Bressler	Fiedler
Haines " W P	James P Coburn	Aaronsb'g
Half Moon "	Cyrus W Hunter	Stormstown
Harris "	Scott Bricker	Boalsburg
Howard "	N. G. Pletcher	Howard
Huston "	Ira F Davis	Julian
Liberty "	D M Burlew	Blanchard
Marion "	S H Bennison	Walker
Miles "	Henry G Royer	Wolfs Store
Patton "	George F Stevenson	Buffalo Run
Penn "	W F Rearick	Coburn
Potter Twp N P	James Gregg	Centre Hall
Potter " S P	Alexander McCoy	Pott'rs Mills
Rush " N P	David Kinkead	Philipsburg
Rush " S P	Sanford White	Sandy Ridge
SnowShoe E P	J. K. McMullen	SnowShoe
SnowShoe W P	John A Yeager	Moshannon
Spring Twp N P	John A Dubbs	Bellefonte
Spring " S P	M P Riddle	Pleasant Gap
Spring " W P	W H Poorman	Bellefonte
Taylor "	John Weaver	Port Matilda
Union "	B W Shipley	Fleming
Walker "	O P Wilson	Hublersburg
Worth "	S R. Pringle	Port Matilda

Republican Delegate Election and County Convention.

The Republicans of Centre county will meet at their respective voting places in the severol election precincts in the county on Saturday, March 26th, 1892, for the purpose of electing delegates to the Connty Convention. The delegates chosen at that time will meet in convention at the Court House in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, March 29th, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing two delegates to the State Convention, to select three conferees to meet in conference with conferees from the several counties composing this Congressional District to elect delagates to the National Republican Convention and to transact such other business as may come before the Convention and may be for the best interests of the party. Under the rules of the party, the number of delegates to which each precinct is entitled as follows:

NUMBER OF DELEGATES.			
Bellefonte, N W	6	Haines, East P	1
" S. W	4	" West P	2
" W. W	3	Halfmoon	3
Centre Hall	1	Harris	2
Howard Boro	2	Howard Twp	3
Millheim	1	Huston	3
Milesburg	3	Liberty	4
Phillipsburg—1st W	3	Marion	1
" 2d. W	4	Miles	2
" 3d. W	3	Patton	3
Unionville	2	Penn	1
Benner Twp	3	Potter North P	1
Boggs East P	2	" South P	3
" West P	4	Rush North P	4
" North	2	" South P	2
Burnside	2	Snow Shoe East P	4
College East P	4	" West P	2
" West P	2	Spring North P	3
Curtin	1	" South P	3
Ferguson, East P	2	" West P	3
" North P	3	Taylor	2
Gregg, North P	1	Union	3
" South P	2	Walker	3
		Worth	3
Totat number of delegates			120
Necessary to choice in nomination			61

The primary elections for delegates will be held under the supervision of the district committeemen, who will see that the proper election officers are designated and in attendance.

In the boroughs of Bellefonte, Centre Hall, Milesburg, Phillipsburg and Unionville, and the townships of Howard, Potter, Snow Shoe, Union, Rush, Spring, Bogfs, Worth, Harris and Ferguson the polls will open at 7 p. m., and close at 9 p. m., and in the remaining townships will open at 2 p. m. and lose at 4 p. m.

WILBUR F. REEDER, Chairman.

Lane's Family Medicine Moves the Bowels Each day. Most pepole need to use it.

DOCTOR J. B. Hobensack's
MEDICAL OFFICES
206 N. SECOND ST., PHILADELPHIA
Are the oldest in America for the treatment of
Special Disease and Youthful Errors
Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Ulcers, Runnings, Discharges, Stricture, Bladder, Kidney and Skin Diseases, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Rupture, Permanently Cured by improved methods without detention from business. The doctor's success is due to his lifelong experience and study; to the pure vegetable remedies used and to the thorough examination and watchful attention given patients during treatment. A forty establishment is our guarantee of success.
Office hours, 9 a. m. to 2 p. m., 6 to 9 p. m. All day Saturday. Sundays, 10 to 12 a. m.
Send stamp for book. dec2 1y

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Thursday, March 17.

The steamer Indiana, which left Philadelphia Feb. 22 with food for the starving Russians, has arrived at her destination and was received with marked honors.

By the explosion of a locomotive boiler on the Catawissa branch of the Reading railroad at McAuley, Pa., Engineer Charles C. Campbell and Fireman Frank Brockie were killed and Brakeman Benton so severely injured that it was necessary to amputate both feet.

A dispatch received at Liverpool, England, from Australia told of the murder of his wife by a former resident of Rainhill, a suburb of Liverpool, named Deeming. An investigation in the house he formerly occupied revealed the dead bodies of a former wife and four children, with their throats cut. It has been developed that he had three living wives when he married his last victim.

Friday, March 18.

The trial of Mr. Deacon, who killed M. Abeille at Nice, has been set for May 16.

The Chinese government has entered a vigorous protest with the authorities at Washington against the Chinese exclusion act, and there may be a severance of diplomatic relations.

James Galbraith, a mail carrier on the Monon road, while passing between two cars on a freight train at Linden, Ind., caught his legs between the draw bars. He clung to narrow blocks near the bars during the ride of eighteen miles, his legs being completely crushed before the train finally stopped at Crawfordsville.

Saturday, March 19.

Chairman Dickie, of the national Prohibition committee, announces that the national convention of the party will be held in Cincinnati instead of St. Louis.

Charles H. Aldrich, of Illinois, has been appointed United States solicitor general, to succeed H. W. Taft, who resigns to assume his new duties as judge of the court of appeals for the sixth circuit.

In a banquet at Boston, at which Governor Russell was introduced as "the next president of the United States," the Governor announced that he was not a candidate and would support Cleveland.

Chancellor Von Caprivi tendered his resignation to the German emperor as a result of the latter's change of attitude on the educational bill. Subsequently he withdrew his resignation as chancellor, at the emperor's request, but retires from the Prussian premiership.

Monday, March 21.

A bill proposing home rule for Scotland has been introduced in the British parliament.

There have been twenty-nine deaths from typhus fever at New York's plague hospital on North Brother island.

Claus Spreckles, who has been supposed to be a bitter opponent of the sugar trust, has joined the great combine.

Charles Libby, a mining boss employed by the Doerun Lead company, near Farmington, Mo., fell down a shaft and was killed.

At the primary meetings of Democrats throughout Fayette and Chester counties (Pa.) resolutions indorsing Cleveland were adopted. Bradford county Democrats instructed the delegates to the state convention to support Hill.

Tuesday, March 22.

By the explosion of a boiler at East Jordan, Mich., seven men were killed and one had his eyes blown out.

At a meeting of the certificate holders of the Standard Oil trust, held in New York, it was voted to dissolve the trust.

Sarah Althea Terry has become so violent at the Stockton (Cal.) insane asylum that it became necessary to place her in a straightjacket.

At Cheltenham, near St. Louis, a boiler exploded at the Laclede Fire Brick Company's works, bringing death to four men and fatal injuries to another.

Near Springfield, Minn., the house of John Lahey caught fire while the family was asleep, and he, his four sons and one daughter were burned to death.

J. Coleman Drayton, son-in-law of William Waldorf Astor, publicly brands Mr. Hallett Borrowe, another aristocrat, as a coward. The cause is Borrowe's refusal to fight a duel with Drayton. The latter charges Borrowe with improper relations with Mrs. Drayton.

Wednesday, March 23.

The Gatch liquor license bill was defeated in the Iowa house by five votes.

President Carnot welcomed Queen Victoria to France in a cordial telegram.

The London World states that Henry M. Stanley will go to the Congo this year in the interest of the Congo Free state and remain in Africa for a long period.

A remarkable surgical operation has just been successfully performed upon Major A. C. Towne, one of the vice presidents of army of the Tennessee, who has been lying at death's door in his residence in Argyle park, Chicago, suffering from a growing abscess on the right lung.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Closing Quotations of the Stock and Produce Exchanges.

PHILADELPHIA, March 22.—The stock market was steady. There was some activity in Reading, the stock after being weak in the morning advanced in the afternoon on large transactions. Closing bids:

Leh. Valley	57	Reading g. m. 4s	85¾
N. Pac. com	23⅝	Reading 1st pf 5s	75
N. Pac. pref	66	Reading 2d pf 5s	64¼
Pennsylvania	54¾	Reading 3d pf 5s	56
Reading	28¼	H. & B. T. com	—
Lehigh Nav	54¼	H. & B. T. pref	53½
St. Paul	77⅝	W. N. Y. & Pa.	8⅞

General Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, March 22.—State and western flour, super, $2.75@3.25; do. do. extras, $3.40@3.65; No. 2 winter family, $3.75@4; state roller straight, $4.25@4.50; western winter, clear, $4.15@4.40; do. do. straight, $4.50@4.65; winter patent, $4.65@4.90; Minnesota, clear, $4.15@4.40; do. straight, $4.50@4.75; do. patent, $4.75@5; Minneapolis favorite brands, higher. Rye flour, $4.25 per barrel.

Wheat—Dull, lower, with 97¾c. bid and 98c. asked for March; 97¾c. bid and 98c. asked for April; 94¾c. bid and 95¼c. asked for May; 92¾c. bid and 93¾c. asked for June.

Corn—Quiet, firm, with 45⅝c. bid and 45⅞c. asked for March; 45⅝c. bid and 45⅞c. asked for April; 45½c. bid and 45⅝c. asked for May; 44⅝c. bid and 45c. asked for June.

Oats—Quiet, firm, with 35½c. bid and 36c. asked for March; 35⅝c. bid and 36¼c. asked for April; 35½c. bid and 36c. asked for May; 35½c. bid and 36c. asked for June.

Beef—Dull, unchanged; extra mess, $8@8.50; family, $11@11.50.

Pork—Quiet, steady; new mess, $11@11.50; old do., $9.50@10; extra prime, $11.50.

Lard—Quiet, firm; steam rendered, $6.52½.

Eggs—Liberal receipts, easy; New York and Pennsylvania, 14¾@15c.; western, 14¾c.; southern, 14@14½c.

BALTIMORE, March 22.—Flour dull, unchanged. Wheat quiet, lower; southern wheat dull; fultz, 94@96c.; longberry, 95c.@$1. Corn steady; southern corn dull; white 45@46¼c.; yellow, 46@47c. Oats quiet, steady. Rye steady. Hay steady; good to choice timothy, $14@15.50. Cotton nominal; middling, 6¾c. Provisions steady. Butter firm. Eggs steady at 14½@15c.

Common Soap
Rots Clothes and Chaps Hands.
IVORY SOAP
DOES NOT.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS.

In pursuance of an Act of Assembly passed on the 29th day of March, A. D. 1824, the Commissioners of Centre county will sell at Public Sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Wednesday, the 13th day of April, A. D. 1892, the following described tracts of land purchased by the County at Treasurer's sale and which have remained unredeemed for the space of five years and upwards:

ACRS.	PER.	WARRANTEE.	TWP.
50		Andrew Coon	Benner
50		J D Harris	"
50		John Moore	"
100		J D Shugert	"
30		Unknown	"
383	163	Walbo Frazier	Boggs
300		Frank McCoy	"
46		Unknown	"
181		J M Lucas & J P Packer	"
433	163	Wm Gray	"
50		Unknown	"
431	137	Martha Goodfrey	"
143	53	Chas Hall	Burnside
415		Jesse Brooks	Curtin
400		J D Long	"
200		John Palmer	"
300		M L Atwood	"
100		Peter Smith	"
185		Wm P Brady	"
360		Martha Goodfrey	"
300	142	Jno W Goodfrey	"
400		Joseph Kelso	"
150		Sarah Lane	"
200		Mary Lane	"
433	153	Samuel Scott	"
30		John Curtin	"
150		Paul Custer	"
178	127	Andrew Carson	Gregg
446		Harry Spiker & C Welser	Haines
135		H B Cawlew	"
100		George Fowler	"
196		A Ward	"
18		Thomas Castonas	"
15		Joseph Thompson	"
388		Geo Seidel	"
437	108	Jno Hartman	"
400		Bernard Gratiz	"
106		——Lowery	"
150		Unknown	"
125		Unknown	"
48		Daniel Beck	H'f Moon
50		Jno Irvin	Harris
400		James Reed	"
400		James Forbes	"
400		Wm Harrison	"
400		Robert Patterson	"
407	92	Kearney Wharton	"
215		Martha Goodfrey	Howard
415		" "	"
200	11	Wm Chancelor	Huston
400		Job W Packer	Liberty
30		Thomas King	"
½ of 200		Christian Nestlerode	"
400		Matthew Leech	"
30		Thomas King	"
50		D Carscaddon	"
80		Robert Smith	"
168		Shaw & Lingle	"
20		Thomas Lucas	Marion
½ of 199		Paul Zautzinger	"
50		Unknown	"
150		Jno Hayes	Miles
280		Martin Wister	"
170		Wm Cook	"
357		Wm Grant	"
200		Thomas Smith	"
480		Wm Hamman	"
371		Wm Boyd	"
419		Hugh Boyd	"
410		Thomas Miles	"
404		Peter Tripp	"
426		Samuel Tripp	"
290		Wm P Brady	"
20		Henry Antis	"
130	123	Simeon Gratz	"
320		Joseph Fearon	"
250		John Housell	"
200		John Brady	"
17		Robt Lottimore	"
25		James Steadman	"
294		Robbert Taggart	"
401	46	James Cumming	"
300		Thomas Boyd	"
413		Joseph Tripp	"
405		Wm Housel	"
400		Daniel Seigfried	"
150		Wm Cooper	"
100		Unknown	"
100		Wm Cook	Penn
383		"	"
20		H B Fulmer	Potter
100		Samuel Young	"
400		Wm Harrison	"
122		Philip Eberman	Rush
300		Thomas Erskine	"
406		Barbara Snyder	"
433		Jacob Metzger	"
80		Unknown	"
433	153	Hannah Turner	"
200		John Burg	"
434		Thomas Grant	"
433	153	Jacob Slough	"
433	153	"	"
433	153	Kearney Wharton	"
394	117	Thomas Arthur	"
433	153	Mary Smith	"
216	80	Hugh Hamilton	"
433	163	Bennet Lucas	"
418		Casper Lawrence	"
323		Hugh Patton	"
200		Joseph Sands	"
433	153	Isaac Pritcher	"
100		John Copenhaver	"
321	58	Joseph Pimms	"
112		Geo M Hartline	"
433	153	Leslie Malone	"
50		Edward French	"
301	150	Geo Pimm	"
348	139	Henry Pimm	"
214		Jacob Stout	"
80		Unknown	"
216	80	Robert Rainey	"
¼		Richard Langdon	Snow S'e
300		Jacob Reiley	"
433		Geo Parker	"
169		Francis West	"
325		Wm Banks	"
325		"	"
400		Alexander Martin	"
218		Samuel Dabson	"
412		D Carscaddon	"
400		David Williams	"
368	71	Jno M Nesbit	"
360	144	Hugh Pimm	"
387	80	David Carscaddon	"
412	44	"	"
412	44	"	"
433	153	D H Cunningham	"
353		John Ligget	"
200		J Z Long	"
360		John Pimm	"
360	144	John Reiley	"
75		Unknown	Spring
433	153	Joshua Williams	Taylor
300		Jasper Welsh	"
434		Polly Williams	"
100		Daniel Beck	"
80		Jacob Beck	"
58		John Belghtof	"
434		Hugh Hamilton	"
398½		Ebenezer Brennam	Union
100		Samuel Phipps	"
383		Unknown	"
400		Jeremiah Parker	Walker
300		Wm Brady	"
500		Henry McEwen	"
89		Wm Swaney	"
25		Widow Morris	Worth
250		P B D Gray	"
¼		Unknown	"

GEO. L. GOODHART, T. F. ADAMS, J. B STROHM, Commissioners.

Attest:
ROBERT F. HUNTER, Clerk.
Commissioner's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., March 8th, 1892.

LEWIS the ROBBER.

No doubt many of the early settlers of Bellefonte recollectd the stories of Lewis, the Robber. He died after making a confession in your jail in 1820. "Life and Adventures of Lewis, the Robber and Counterfeiter," a pamphlet 5¼ x9 inches, 84 pages, paper cover, 25 cents, cloth 40 cents. Sent postpaid on receipt of price. 555 AGENTS WANTED. Liberal inducements to agents. Write for terms, mentioning this paper. C. D. RISHEL, Shiremanstown, Cumberland Co., Pa. jy28 1m

Fishing Notice.

All persons desiring to promote the increase of Fish in this locality, will bear in mind that it is Importont that the laws providing for a Close Season shall be strictly observed, so that the Fish may have Time To Spawn, and thus provide for a continuance of the natural supply, without which the waters will soon become depleted. Fishing with Nets and Set Lines is positively prohibited by the Laws of the State. Penalty $100,00, with forfeiture of Nets, Boats, etc. Fish Weirs and Fish Baskets are prohibited by the Laws of the State. Penalty $50.00 for first offence and $100.00 for second offence.

The catching of Black Bass and Wall-eyed Pike under six inches, and Trout and Rock Bass under five inches in length is prohibited. Penalty $10.00 for each Fish. The keeping of Penobscot Salmon under three pounds weight is also prohibited. Penalty $50.00

Trout Fishing is allowed only between April 15th and July 15th, except in Pike County, where the season is from May 1st to August 1st. Penalty $10.00 for each Trout taken out of season.

Black Bass Fishing is allowed only between May 30th and January 1st. Penalty $10.00 for each Fish taken out of season.

Rock Bass same close season as Black Bass.

Wall-Eyed Pike (Pike Perch or Susquehanna Salmon) same close season as Black Bass.

Fish Wardens, Constables, or any officer of the State, is authorized to arrest, without warrant, any person violating any of the Fish Laws. One half of the Penalty goes to the informer.

For further information apply to

The Pennsylvania Fish Protective Association, 1020 Arch Street, Philadelphia, A. M. SPANGLER, President.

WM. S. HERGHESHEIMER, Secretary.

A Hotel Proprietor Leaves.

A dispatch from Bedford, dated Sunday, March 20, says: The guests and servants of the Washington hotel, one of the leading hostelries in the town, were greatly surprised this morning, when the hour for setting breakfast came, by the non-appearance of the proprietor and the dining room not being opened. The stableman put in an appearance, and pulled from his pocket a note, which explained all. It read thus; "You will find the keys of the reception room behind the looking glass Don't open the bar. I am going." The guests took hold and ordered the cook to serve up the best in the house. Several months ago J. W. Bisbin, hailing from Mifflin county, came to Bedford and bought out William Bartholow, who had been in charge of the hotel for a year. Bisbin paid several hundred dollars on the furniture and gave his note for the balance. He was not making a success, and with Bartholow was trying to arrange a sale to a party in Altoona. Bisbin in the mean time was being pushed by creditors, and finding that matters were getting hot, left Bedford some time last night, going eastward.

Mob Law In The South.

Buffalo Express: We have lately seen the kind of justice white men administer to colored men in the South.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch: It is for citizens to determine whether law or lawlessness shall prevail in St. Louis.

Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph: The appetite for Louisiana lynchers has become so keen that they have murdered a fifteen-year old girl. They will be killing babies next.

Knoxville Journal: All lynchings, in a community where there is the lawfully provided machinery of justice, is murder and cowardly murder at that, preconceived and malicious.

Binghampton Republican: If Southern cities could be made responsible for their mobs the Ku-klux massacres and the jail deliveries would be more expensive than was the late war, which left the South financially stranded for a generation.

Democratic Thrift.

Milwaukee Journal (Dem.): Hill has the New York machine and Cleveland the Democratic masses of the country.

Kansas City Times (Dem.): The country means that when Grover Cleveland is beaten no New York opponent shall be elevated.

Atlanta Journal (Dem.): The people are not blind enough to be deceived by the din of a lot of yelling politicians swinging on to Hill's coat tails in a desperate hunt for office.

St. Louis Republic (Dem.): That the result in the not distant future will be free coinage we have no doubt, but if now we drove out the Eastern tariff reformers by forcing another issue in front of tax reduction we would have neither tariff reform nor currency reform, and the class which now controls both commodity supply and money supply would continue to control both.

License Applicants Summoned.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., March 21.—After hearing the license applications last week Judge Furst annouced that he would file the opinion of the court with the prothonotary here to-day. Instead, however, the clerk of the court received word to-day from Judge Furst that no anouncement as to the fate of the applications would be made until the 30th inst., when a special term of argument court will be held. In connection therewith Judge Furst instructed the court clerk to summon every license applicant here for that day. It is believed from this move that his honor will forbid those of the successful applicants to sell by the bottle. This rule of court was made last year, but owing apparently to a misunderstanding on the part of the liquor sellers it was never obeyed or respected.

A Variety of Things.

SPEAKING of Caprivi's resignation, now you see it and now you don't.

***

A BOSTON woman who recently returned from Italy was asked if she had seen the Pope. "No," was the reply, as the *Transcript* records it, "he was sick when I was there. I tried to give him absent treatment by Christian Science, so that he would be able to get up before we left, but he didn't."

***

JOHN CRUMP, of Philadelphia, the Architect who designed the Army and Navy Building at Washington, the Union League Club House, Philadelphia, and other well-known buildings, is dead.

***

YESTERDAY was "the beginning of judgment," according to Yale's prophetic professor, Lieut Totten.

***

IT is difficult to conceive that a reputable firm of architects would lend their names to the absurd compound published in one of the Sunday papers as a new plan for the Carnegie Library building. Disregarding the ethical side of the question, that the architects of the whole country had been invited to a general competition, and that now an altogether new design had been evolved, it is a pleasure to note that Mr. James B. Scott disclaims any knowledge or approbation of the novelty. The whole thing is bad, thoroughly bad, from the lowest basement to the preposterous tower. Criticism is so palpably just that it is charity to a noble enterprise in forbearing to give expression.

***

Friday night was a busy time among astronomers. They discovered two new comets and one asteroid. The latter has been numbered 325, and is of the 12th magnitude.

The Baker Ballot Law.

Of the three Judges of Lackawanna County who are hearing arguments on the Baker Ballot Law, two have expressed opinions of disapproval. One of the counsel having attacked the provision of the bill which says that persons defeated in conventions or at primaries may go into court and their grievances must be given preference over all other matters, even should they number dozens and an important murder trial be on. Judge Gunster remarked: "When it comes to that, I will hesitate about obeying the law." "I never saw anything about the law to appreciate," Judge Connolly added. Of course it must not be inferred from this that the Lackawanna Court will necessarily hold the act unconstitutional, but that decision is possible.

A Philadelphia Court has already refused the petition of Prohibitionists that the election officers of that city be restrained from putting the law into effect, and similar cases may be presented to the courts of other countries.

In view of the possibility of occupying the time of courts all over the State in discussing the Baker Law, the sooner a case is sent to the Supreme Court and there decided, the better it will be.

Cast Iron Pipe figures for the first time in the census report separate from the operations of the several foundries of the United States. The bulletin shows that during the census year 1890 36 establishments reported the manufacture of cast iron pipe as a leading specialty of their business. The total capital invested in these works was $14,3000,933, which includes $68,500 reported by two establishments not in operation during the census year. The hands employed, including officers and clerks, numbered 7,788, to whom $3,794,407 in wages was paid. The total cost of materials consumed was $9,483,389, and the value of the products was $15,168,682. The principal material consumed by the pipe foundries was pig iron the quanity used amounting to 591,258 net tons, costing $7,860,408, while cast iron pipe formed the principal product, the output being 513,030 tons of 2,000 pounds, valued at $22,556,315.

The envoys of good will and charity who have arrived in Russia have been given a hearty reception. There is a feeling of great friendliness toward Russia in this country. At various critical junctures in our history Russia has done a good turn for us, and the relations between the two countries have always been pleasant and cordial. The Catacazy incident during Gen. Grant's administration was an untoward event, promptly smoothed over by the Russian Government, which did not support its indiscreet representative in its intrusive zeal. No country has better reason for being prompt and generous in aid to the Russian people in their present dire necessity than our bounteous land.

While the House of Representatives is ready to stop the work of building a navy, and would raze the consular service, to make a sham showing of economy nothing can be allowed to curtail the full measure of the River and Harbor Appropriation bill, otherwise known as the Congressional pork barrel. Its contents are for distribution among "the deestricts" and as Congressmen directly represented these, while they only collectively and in a general way represent the nation, the interests of the latter receive scant consideration in comparison with particular interests.

To Coal Engines on the Run.

Samuel Critchfield, of Somerset county, is the inventor of an ingenious arrangement by which railroad engines can take coal without stopping, says the Johnstown *Herald*. His apparatus is constructed above the track in such a way that when the engine comes along a trap is sprung, emptying the coal in the tender.

The new arrangement would do for the taking of coal what the water tanks in the centre of the track has done for taking water. A great deal of valuable time would be saved and the expense of stopping and starting heavy trains for this purpose, which would then be abolished, would be a considerable item.

The apparatus will be constructed on the Pennsylvania road somewhere between Johnstown and Altoona, and a test will be made on May 15th.

The Crop Outlook.

Owing to the very open winter the farmers throughout Centre county have feared a short wheat crop this coming season, for the reason that there was no snow to protect the grain. But from the latest crop reports it is believed that their fears will all be groundless. Of course the wheat was, in some places, on low wet ground, frozen out to a certain extent, but the recent heavy snow fall acted as a settler and there now is very good reason to assert that very little, if any, of the winter crops, have been damaged to any extent and the predictions are for a very fair, if not large, crop the coming harvest

In the matter of fruit, it is yet too early to make any prediction. So far, however, the frosts have done no damage. Of course, it is not to be expected that there will be such a large crop as there was last year but there may be a crop large enough to accommodate all local trade.

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From Mrs A G Silverheels, Corydon, Warren county, Pa.: We are well pleased with the organ. Good tone and found to be as represented. jy23 1y

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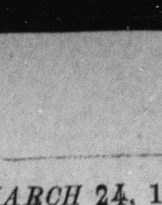

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It is the mucus membrane, that wonderful semi-fluid envelope surrounding the delicate tissues of the air and food passages that Catarrh makes its stronghold. Once established, it eats into the very vitals and renders life a longdrawn breath of misery and disease, dulling the sense of hearing, trammeling the power of speech, destroying the faculty of smell, tainting the breath and killing the refined pleasures of taste. Insiduously by creeping on from a simple cold in the head, it assaults the membraneous lining and envelopes the bones, eating the delicate coats and causing inflamation, slaughing and death. Nothing short of total eradication will secure health to the patient and all alleviates are simply procrastinated sufferings leading to a fatal termination. Dr. Salm has by a treatment local and constitutional, made the cure of this dread disease a certainty, and has never failed. Even when the disease had made frightful inroads on delicate constitutions, hearing, smell and taste have been recovered and the disease thoroughly driven out.

Chronic Diseases.

The Doctors treat no acute diseases but make an entire specialty of chronic and long standing diseases. Cases given up by other doctors and pronounced incurable, they most desire to see The doctors have treated 15,000 cases in Ohio in the last fifteen years, many of which have been given up as incurable some to be blind, others deaf, and a large number to be invalids for life. But behold how they see and hear and many are started on the high road to recovery every day.

The Doctor is surrounded with the largest collection of fine instruments ever imported to this country for examining and treating all chronic diseases of the Head, Face, Throat, Eye, Heart, Lungs, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Skin, Brain and Nervous System Cancers, Tumors, Piles, Swellings, Old sores, Fits, Paralysis Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gout, Sick Headache, Debility, Depression of Spirits, Diseases of Children, Hereditary Diseases etc., etc., and in fact all long standing and Chronic Diseases.

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CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

ELY'S Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflamation, Heals the Sores Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

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ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH CURES COLD IN HEAD ROSE-COLD HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE PRICE 50 CENTS EASY TO USE ELY BRO'S OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggist; by mail, registered, 60 cts.

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Shop at Steam Works, corner of Lamb and Spring streets, Bellefonte Pa.

We are prepared at all times to furnish all kinds of supplies—hydrants, sinks, bath tubs, water closets, pipe—both lead and cast and wrought iron, either plain or galvanized—brass and other fittings, and everything in the plumbing line.

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DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

SUFFERING WOMEN MARRIED OR SINGLE, When troubled with those annoying Irregularities so frequently following a cold or exposure, or from Constitutional Weaknesses so peculiar to their sex, should Use DR. DUCHOINE'S Celebrated FEMALE REGULATING PILLS. They are Strengthening to the entire system, imparting tone, vigor and magnetic force to all functions of body and mind. Sent by mail, securely sealed, $1. Address, Dr. Harter Medicine Co., ST. LOUIS, MO.

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PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Recommended as the Best. IX

LE MARS, PLYMOUTH CO., IA., May, 1889.

I suffered from temporary sleeplessness from overwork for two years, for which I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and can recommend same as the best medicine for similar troubles.

F. BORNHORST.

Extract From a Letter

of the Rev. J. McGowan, Cadyville, New York: "I recommend you to send for six bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and let her use it as directed. It cured several in my parish."

EAST GLENNVILLE, N. Y., Oct. 16, 1890.

I used one bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for dizziness and nervous headache, and it did all you claim for it and even more. I had been suffering for years. MRS. P. HANCE.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

"What has she done, Isaac? I wish you would not startle me so," gasped Mrs. Evesham, feebly.

"Done! I don't know that she's done much. It is just because she has not done something that she is bringing disgrace on the family name. Never read of a more shocking instance of feminine moral obliquity. Here one of her precious boarders suddenly dies, and instead of affording the legal authorities all the assistance she can, she is so reticent that she brings down upon her the reproof of the coroner, and the Daily Herald speaks of her as a reluctant witness."

"What can be her object?" queried Jane, aghast at the thought that her genteel associates would learn that her aunt kept a lodging-house.

"Oh, some silly sentimentalism, you may depend on it," Mr. Evesham snorted; "the woman always was a fool."

"Won't you read the article, pa?" his daughter asked.

"Yes, do," pleaded his wife.

Thus adjured, the indignant gentleman read in a hard, dry, monotonous voice the long, sensational account of the catastrophe, which had lost none of its suggestive mystery in the graphic description of the reporter.

"How dreadfully shocking!" Jane gasped. She was not thinking of the sudden death of the hapless man nor the trouble of her relatives, but how her dear friend Sarah Goodchild would gloat over this exposure of her family affairs.

"What are you going to do about it, Isaac?" Mrs. Evesham asked, meekly.

"Do! I suppose I must go to New York and see the silly creature through the mess she has got into. After all, she is my brother's wife, and I do not propose to have her drag us into further disrepute if I can avoid it."

For a moment a softening smile played on Mrs. Evesham's features, as she called to remembrance the pretty, blushing girl-wife her brother-in-law Hal had brought with such pride to show them sixteen years ago—nay, she was even touched with a slight pang of remorse, for had she not promised the handsome scapegrace that she would be a friend to his "wee wifie," if ever she needed one?

"Isaac," she said, timidly, pursuing this line of unaccustomed thought, "do you not think we might do something for Esther and her children?"

"Certainly I do," her husband snapped. "When I said I was going to New York to see them you did not suppose I was intending to take so long a journey merely to make a morning call, did you?"

"Ah, I am glad of that," Mrs. Evesham exclaimed with unwonted animation.

"Yes," the lumberman continued, glowing with the conscious pride of doing a good action, "Esther shall have the best advice it lies in my power to give her."

"But something more than advice, I hope," his wife persisted.

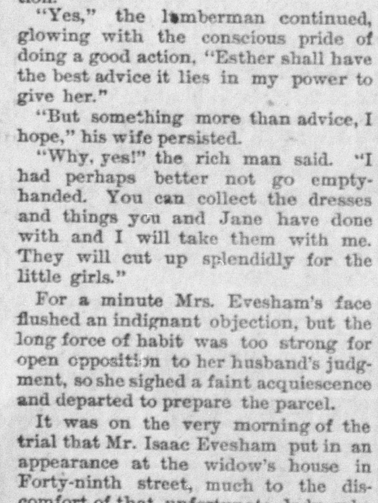
"Why, yes!" the rich man said. "I had perhaps better not go empty-handed. You can collect the dresses and things you and Jane have done with and I will take them with me. They will cut up splendidly for the little girls."

For a minute Mrs. Evesham's face flushed an indignant objection, but the long force of habit was too strong for open opposition to her husband's judgment, so she sighed a faint acquiescence and departed to prepare the parcel.

It was on the very morning of the trial that Mr. Isaac Evesham put in an appearance at the widow's house in Forty-ninth street, much to the discomfort of that unfortunate lady, who had really never appreciated her well-to-do brother-in-law, whose interest in her affairs had never manifested itself in any more substantial way than a dictatorial interference, which she was ungrateful enough to deem impertinent.

"This is a most dreadful occurrence, Esther," he said, with a solemn wag of his head, while he patted the children's cheeks with his hot, flabby hand, "but blood is thicker than water, and I could not see my brother's children dragged into this newspaper notoriety without an effort to rescue them."

He disapproved of everything she had done, reprobated her carelessness in receiving inmates in her house of whom she knew nothing, rated her worse than



HE SAT READING THE MORNING NEWSPAPER.

the coroner had done for permitting the stranger to take the photograph, thought she was foolish in receiving the little girl into her family, and growled heartily over remissness in not at once applying to him for advice in her dilemma. But he was properly indignant at the coroner's treatment of her—not at the fact that the official had dealt harshly with an unprotected lady, but that he had been rudely overbearing with his, Isaac Evesham's, sister-in-law.

"I will teach him a lesson which he will not soon forget," said the irate lumberman.

And, strange to say, he was at last, by accident, placed in a position to be of material service to his sister-in-law, for when they all reached the coroner's court it happened that the little, fox-eyed man who had sat at the presiding officer's right hand and whispered so many evil counsels in his ear, and who was none other than James Maxwell, the veteran detective, recognized the wealthy burgher from Buffalo, and communicated his information to the coroner, who, after the manner of his kind, became excessively gracious to the lady when he found she was kin to so valuable a member of society. Mrs. Evesham, landlady of a lodging house, was a person of small consideration in the official eyes; but Mrs. Evesham, widow of the brother of a millionaire, was one with whom it would not be wise to trifle. So, being spared the indignities and innuendoes she had endured at the opening of the trial, Mrs. Evesham gave her evidence in a clear, intelligent manner, which called forth the commendation of the court and obliterated all impressions in the minds of the jurors that she was attempting to obstruct the course of justice. But, after all, the information she gave literally amounted to nothing.

Mrs. Wilkins was not so fortunate in her ordeal, but she said what she had to say with a blunt indifference to results, which disarmed suspicion.

The chemist, who had analyzed the remains of the deceased, testified that he had found abundant traces of mineral poison; but there was no evidence to show how or when the unfortunate man had taken it.

Of course the child's valise and the box addressed to Ambrose Arlington had been thoroughly examined, but their contents revealed no clew to the mystery. There was an abundant supply of wearing apparel of the richest description, but not a line of writing, or anything to prove the child's identity. The underwear, however, was marked in a clear, feminine hand "Wanda Arlington."

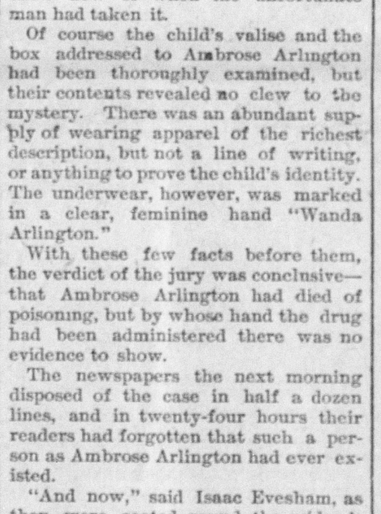
With these few facts before them, the verdict of the jury was conclusive—that Ambrose Arlington had died of poisoning, but by whose hand the drug had been administered there was no evidence to show.

The newspapers the next morning disposed of the case in half a dozen lines, and in twenty-four hours their readers had forgotten that such a person as Ambrose Arlington had ever existed.

"And now," said Isaac Evesham, as they were seated round the widow's tea table, weary with the excitement of the trial, yet relieved from the dull sense of oppression which had hung over them for the last few days, "now, Esther, we must finish our work. That woman Wilkins must be sent at once to Wisconsin, and I think—yes, I think—that the little waif and stray you have so foolishly harbored had better be packed off to the Home of the Friendless."

There was a dead silence in the little circle. Every eye was fixed on the rich lumberman and every face betrayed horror at his proposition.

"Uncle Isaac," gasped Alice, who was first to recover sufficient composure to speak. "Wanda will stay with us. She



"THERE, WOMAN, TAKE THE SQUALLING LITTLE THING TO BED."

is a little, wee thing and will be no trouble or expense."

"She shall have my share of all the good things on the table," Kate volunteered.

"Me too," Harry added with ungrammatical generosity.

"Hush, children," the mother interposed gently, "this is a matter for your uncle and myself to discuss when you have retired."

Mr. Evesham glowered at the offending children. For a moment he was too indignant for utterance. Then, turning the full glare of his piercing black eyes, which fairly snapped beneath their shaggy brows, he said in slow, pompous tones:

"Esther Evesham, have you taken leave of your senses? Do you mean to tell me that you think for a moment that such a proposal will bear discussion?"

The widow was spared an explanation, for at that instant the door opened and Mrs. Wilkins entered bearing in her arms the child, whom it seemed as though fortune had sent at this critical moment to plead her own claim to sympathy and protection. She was dressed for bed, and looked like some sweet vision of innocence in her muslin mother-hubbard with embroidered yoke.

Even Isaac Evesham's eyes softened as he looked on the pretty creature as she kissed them each good night; and who knows what might have happened if Mrs. Wilkins, encouraged by his kindly look, had not offered the child for his embrace. For a moment he hesitated, colored to his very temples with blushes for his weakness and held his hard, knotted, bony fingers out to clasp her to his bosom, but with a cry of terror the child shrank from him and buried her face in the woman's shoulder, sobbing as though her heart would break.

Mr. Isaac Evesham looked supremely foolish. That he should have been betrayed into a momentary relapse of sentiment was provoking enough, but that his silly advances to this little friendless chit of a thing should have met with such a humiliating repulse was simply exasperating.

"There, woman, take the squalling little thing to bed," he said, "and let us have some peace in the room." And all knew that as far as Isaac Evesham was concerned the fate of the baby was sealed.

Half an hour afterwards Mrs. Evesham had to brace herself for a *tete a tete* with her disagreeable relative, an ordeal she dreaded beyond measure, notwithstanding the encouragement her children managed to whisper in her ear under plea of bidding her good night.

"Be firm, mother dear, and don't give way to him," Alice said.

"I shall cry my eyes out if you let him send Wanda away," sighed Kate.

"Hang on to the baby, ma," implored Harry.

As these suggestions were in accordance with the promptings of her own kind heart, she had not much need to hesitate concerning which course she would take.

To her surprise the enemy opened the battery with a mild salute.

"We must make a radical change in your affairs, Esther," he said grimly, but not without a certain tone of kindness in his voice. "Now that this lodging-house business has proved such a deplorable failure, we must look for something else for you to do."

"I hardly think you can call it a failure as yet," the widow remonstrated: "I have been here only a few months and am getting—"

"Into police courts and newspapers. No, you must come to Buffalo—and talk the matter over with Mrs. E. and Jane." He had nearly committed himself to undertaking the charge of their support, but as he afterwards said his good angel stepped in at the right moment and whispered discretion. "Now, with regard to this little girl, Esther—had I not better see the matron of the Home of the Friendless and make the necessary arrangements for us to take her there in the morning? Your children are so obtrusively emotional, and—"

"You need not put yourself to any trouble about Wanda, Isaac."

"Oh, no trouble. I've put my hand to the plow and I don't mean to turn back."

"But I have not quite made up my mind what to do with the child."

"You don't mean to say that you are going to keep her!"

"Yes," Mrs. Evesham replied bravely, "I believe I am."

"Then all I can say, Esther, is, that you are mad, and I do not mean to waste any time over a person devoid of common sense. What excuse have you for such an act of folly?"

"The child is motherless, friendless, homeless," Mrs. Evesham pleaded.

"And there are in this city of New York a hundred thousand in the same condition. Is that any reason for you to turn your house into a foundling hospital?"

"That awful fact does not absolve me from rescuing this one wee lamb from the storm."

"One wee lamb, indeed!" Mr. Evesham ejaculated, purple with indignation; "it's all very well to talk now that she is a baby, but what will you do when your one wee lamb grows old enough to go to school and wear dresses? You'll find your one wee lamb the dearest piece of mutton you ever bought in your life. See here, Esther, you know you have not the means of clothing your own children without extraneous help."

"Are you alluding to the box of cast-off raiment you brought with you yesterday, Isaac?"

She was at bay now and her eyes flashed with unwonted fire.

"What if I am?" he asked, doggedly.

"Only this. That you can take the things back with you to Buffalo. I was not too proud to accept them and should have found them useful, but your coarse allusion to my need gives too strong a flavor of charity to your generosity. You may have paupers in your own city much more worthy of your bounty."

"Hundreds! I haven't a doubt of it," Mr. Evesham assented, utterly unconscious of the sarcasm. "But that is neither here nor there. The question is, what are you going to do with this deserted child? Let me state my proposition before you decide. If you choose to behave in a sensible manner and place her in charge of the city authorities, I will continue to give you my protection and assistance, to aid you in clothing and educating your children, and, perhaps, to find a career for your son when he is old enough to go out into the world; but if you obstinately persist in encumbering yourself with her support, I shall decline, in the name of myself and family, ever again to hold communication with you. It is a choice between the brat and ME!"

He made the "me" impressively emphatic, as though in his opinion she had no alternative.

The widow was very pale. Even the snapping of this slender link which bound her to her husband's kin hurt her keenly, but she bravely raised her

"DO YOU NOT HEAR?"

big, brown eyes, wet with tears, and said:

"I think, Isaac, I shall keep the baby."

An angry retort rose to the lumberman's lips, but ere he could speak he was shocked into silence by the startled attitude of his sister-in-law, who stood before him as though petrified with fear.

"Esther," he said, with some little compunction, "I didn't quite mean to—"

"Oh, hush!" she cried, laying her hand on his arm. "Are you deaf? Do you not hear?"

The lumberman caught the infection of the lady's terror.

"No! What? Where?" he gasped, staring in vain for an explanation.

"Hark!"

For a moment, silence. Then, over their heads came the sound of measured footsteps, as though some one was moving cautiously in the room above.

"Gracious, Esther, now you scared me. Is that all?"

"It is in number six," she replied in a frightened whisper; "the room is unoccupied, the door is locked and I have the key in my pocket."

Mr. Isaac Evesham was prompt in action.

"You stand on the stairs here, Esther, to see that no one escapes by the front door, while I fetch a policeman," he cried to the trembling widow, and before a word of expostulation could reach him, he had snatched his hat and was flying down the street at a rate highly creditable to his physical condition.

It was not very heroic to leave the woman to bear the brunt of the adventure, but his was not the stuff of which heroes are made, and he may be forgiv-

HE WAS VERY BRAVE NOW THAT THE POLICEMAN WAS BY HIS SIDE.

en if he preferred the common-sense view of personal danger over the stalwart shoulder of an officer of the law.

It was very provoking. He certainly was not gone five minutes from the house; yet, when he returned with a patrolman, he found the front door wide open and his sister-in-law lying on the stairs in a fainting fit, with two frightened servant girls chafing her hands and using other homely arts to revive her.

"Why are women such bundles of nerves?" he queried, petulantly, mopping his face with a large bandanna handkerchief.

"Ugh, you brute!" the pretty housemaid flashed, indignantly, whereat he collapsed into sullen indifference.

Presently Esther's eyes opened, and, with a long-drawn sigh, she feebly asked:

"Is he gone?"

"Who?"

"The man."

"What man?"

"The photographer."

"Now, bless my soul, what rank madness! What hysterical nonsense!" Mr. Evesham ejaculated. "Do for goodness' sake try and be a woman, Esther—at least try and *not* be a woman, for they are all emotions—but try for just two minutes and be a sensible human being, and tell us what has happened."

By this time Mrs. Evesham was fast recovering full consciousness.

"I am sorry I was so weak," she said, "but I was much frightened. You had hardly left the house when a man rushed down the stairs and passed out at the front door."

"Man! Pshaw! All imagination!" the lumberman blurted out, indignantly.

"I am not quite sure of that," the officer interposed. "But why did you say you thought this man was a photographer, marm?"

"I thought he was the person who came to photograph the body of a gentleman who died in this house a few days ago," was the quiet reply.

"Oh, bah!" Isaac Evesham interrupted. "She's got that photographer on the brain, policeman. Why, it's only yesterday she told me a cock-and-bull story of him glaring at her through a window, like a ghastly specter in a dime novel."

"Yet you yourself heard the footsteps, Isaac."

"Oh, pshaw! I don't know about that; might have been some one next door. However, we will soon find out."

He was very brave, now that the policeman was by his side.

They went upstairs and found all secure. It was an hour, late in the evening, when the house was unusually deserted. All the doors of the chambers were fastened; even that of number six was securely locked, and when the room was entered not a thing was out of place.

Even the policeman was fain to confess that he thought it one of the numerous scares he knew too well hysterical women were apt to indulge in, and went his way with a grin.

Isaac Evesham was properly exasperated.

"You will find yourself in a lunatic asylum if you go on in this way much longer, Esther," he said, grimly.

"I have, indeed, my share of trouble," the widow pleaded, wearily.

"You mean you make your share of trouble and other people's shares, too."

The widow's eyes flashed indignantly.

"Isaac," she said, "in God's name go and leave me to myself. I do not want your help. I never asked it. Forget that your brother ever had a wife and children."

"I wish to heaven I could," was the blunt reply.

CHAPTER IV
REVERSES.

If it is true that whom God loveth He chasteneth, Mrs. Evesham must have been particularly favored by Providence, for the ill tide of adversity swept in upon her with resistless force, overwhelming her with such a flood of reverses that even her brave spirit nearly sank in the waters of despair.

That croaking brother-in-law of hers had foretold her speedy downfall, and his ominous prophesies seemed in a fair way of fulfillment. True, the world in general had forgotten the mystery of her unhappy lodger's untimely death; but to her little world—the few upon whom she was dependent—the event had brought a sad reaction. One after another of her lodgers left her, and none came to fill their places. There was a gloom over the house she found it impossible to dispel. It was the old story—money borrowed at a ruinous interest on her furniture, a foreclosed mortgage, and she found herself adrift and homeless, with four children dependent on her for their daily bread. Not for one moment did she pause to consider that one of these little ones had no claim on her efforts. Wanda Arlington was as dear to her as one of her own loved ones, and she would have scorned the thought of shifting from her shoulders the responsibility of her care.

Nor was she one to sit down with folded hands and bewail her misfortune.

For ten weary years she toiled as a dressmaker, working by the day for rich ladies, who, charmed by her gentle manners and exquisite taste, paid her higher wages than usually fall to the lot of women so unhappily circumstanced. Thus with heroic effort she was enabled to clothe, feed and educate her children till they in turn grew in stature and became breadwinners.

Then a glimpse of sunshine glowed through the darkened clouds.

It was at the close of the terrible war of the rebellion. Society was revolutionized. Thousands had sunk in poverty; hundreds had grown suddenly rich. Prominent among the latter was a young married woman named Alice Potter, of Michigan, who chanced to be visiting New York, and, having engaged Mrs. Evesham's services, had in her own generous, impulsive way formed a deep affection for the gentle seamstress.

"My dear creature," she said one day to the widow, when they had succeeded in designing a costume more than usually attractive, "why don't you make a strike for something better? Come to Michigan and start a store. I'll help you."

The suggestion took the widow's breath. Michigan! Even in the 60's Michigan seemed an Ultima Thule to a New Yorker.

"It would cost so much, Mrs. Potter," she sighed. "And the risk would be so great."

"As for the expense of getting there," the impetuous young matron declared, "I will see to that. You see, dear, my cousin Jack is auditor of a railroad, and he shall get you all passes, or I'll know the reason why."

"But I have so little in hand to start with," the widow pleaded.

"All the better for you; you will have the less to lose."

"But, if I failed."

"Failed! Fiddlededee! You shan't fail. Come with me to Glastonbury. What, never heard of Glastonbury? Well, the ignorance of you Knickerbockers is something shameful."

"Is it a village in Michigan?"

"A village! Bless your innocence, Glastonbury is a big, thriving lumber city on the banks of the loveliest river you ever saw. We haven't many brownstone fronts there, I confess, but we're new and rich, and our women know a stylish dress when they see it, as I hope some day you will learn to your profit."

"But the store?"

"Oh, we'll fix that. My husband isn't half a bad fellow when you know him, and he'll pull you through. You can get a few things on credit if you are too proud to borrow. It is all as easy as preaching—say, may I speak to him this very afternoon?"

"If you will, but—"

"But me no buts, my dear. I'm wild to carry out my projects."

CHAPTER V.
ONLY A SISTER'S LOVE.

One summer's day, fifteen years after Ambrose Arlington's sudden death in the lodging-house, a couple of young people, fair to look upon, sat on a rustic seat under a tall elm on the bank of a lordly river—a young man and a girl just blossoming into the maturity of womanhood.

The maiden was fair as the creation of a poet's dream; the man stalwart, strong and nobly featured, but though you never would have guessed it, looking at his big, brown eyes, blind from his childhood.

The river which flows at their feet is the St. Clair, the deepest, broadest, clearest stream in Michigan—I had nearly said in the world.

Yonder thriving town is the new city of Glastonbury, and the dusky cloud, which blurs the landscape ten miles away, is the smoke from the chimneys of the village of Havana.

The young folks sit in quiet converse, evidently enjoying the delicious breeze, which comes from the broad river to fan their cheeks.

There approaches and passes them a buckboard wagon, drawn by a pair of ponies which, poor beasts, though they tug with heads bent low, hardly accomplish the barest apology for motion. Not that the load is heavy—simply two men, who sit upon the low seat of the vehicle with knees high up, on which they rest their elbows, as they gaze wearily at the efforts of the horses, sinking at every step deeper into the yielding sand.

These men have no appreciation of the beauty of the landscape, no ear for the melody of blackbird or oriole, no delight in the flower-laden wind which wafts its grateful incense over them.

One of them is about fifty years of age, dressed in the garb of a western farmer, with a face so hard and expressionless that it might have been carved out of a block of wood; the other, a young man more sprucely attired, with hair as black as jet, glossy and curly, eyes large and eloquent, complexion swarthy—altogether a figure characteristic of his race, which came a century ago from the sunny south of France to settle in this region. He possesses some education, too, having graduated at the new college whose spires you can see peeping over the pines.

For two hours these men had sat in silence, but as they descended the hill, after passing the elm tree, with a jerk of his whip towards the two young people, the elder spoke:

"One of Widder Evesham's gels an' that blind feller as stays at Gorham's, eh, 'Phonse?"

"No, Jim, she isn't one of the widow's daughters, that one; her name is Arlington."

"Arlington!"

"Aye. Mrs. Evesham found her, a little baby, on her doorstep one morning when she was living in New York and adopted her."

"I want ter know! Well, her is an uncommon pretty gel. Wish I'd taken a good look at her, for Squire Robinson, moderator of our school, tole me thet he'd engaged a lass o' thet name ter teach nex' term, an' I'll bet a doughnut her's the identical one. Might board to our house, too—should'n' wonder."

"Ha!" the young man ejaculated with some energy. "Do you really mean it? Say, Jim Dolman, you couldn't accommodate me too, in case she did, could you?"

Mr. Dolman's wooden countenance almost screwed itself into an expression as he replied with a chuckle:

"Oh, thet's the way the wind blows, is it? But, 'Phonse lad, I should a thought you'd a looked higher nor a foundling—a orphin, reared on the charity of a dressmaker—you with a good business in Glastonbury an' a half section o' farmin' land in Havana."

"Well," was the satisfied response, "that is just why I can afford to make a fool of myself."

"An' what's her first name?" the old man continued. "I disremember what the squire told me."

"Wanda—Wanda Arlington."

"Wanda! Sakes alive, what a 'stroarary name to give a Christian female! But folks do go now to the dime novel rather than the Bible to name their children. But, about Widder Evesham—ain't she got two darters o' her own?"

"That she has—one of them is married to a cousin of Bill Potter's in Detroit; then there's Kate, who teaches in the Glastonbury schools, and is the prettiest girl in the county next to Wanda Arlington."

"Then there's a son, too—leastways I caught sight of a tall, straight young feller one day at her house."

"Aye, he's in New York making his fortune."

"Then who be the blind young chap, as is often with the Arlingtons?"

"His name is George Arundel," Alphonse Danneirs said with a savage scowl. "He came from the east about a year ago—for the good of his health, they say—but, if he fools around that young woman much more, it would have been better for his health to have stopped away."

Mr. Dolman turned his fishy eyes on the speaker and asked:

"How so, 'Phonse?"

"Never you mind," was the sullen response, as the wagon took them round the bend of the road.

Let us now turn to the two young people sitting under the trees.

It is George Arundel who is speaking:

"Now, Wanda, tell me what the fishermen are doing? I long to hear the sweep of their oars, as they pay off the lines of their net, and hear them sing the merry French chanson to the time of their rowing. And, have the Indian squaws reached the island in their dug-out, or has the stream carried them too far below?"

[To be Continued]

Bellefonte Republican,

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

ISSUED BY FRIENDS AND EMPLOYEES

Local Department.

—Monday, March 21st, was the first day of spring.

—Apples are being sold at one dollar per bushel in Ohio.

—More rain, snow and slush—March weather with a vengence.

—We acknowledge receipt of the Pennsylvania State College catalogue for the college year 1891—92.

—The next play in Garman's opera house will be "The Shadow Detective," on the evening of April 1st.

—We are informed that Mr. Cyrus Goss and family intend moving from Boalsburg back to Bellefonte on the first of April.

—On Monday morning the thermometer registered just four degrees above zero. This was the coldest, all but one, of anything this winter.

—Wonder what has become of that company formed some time ago in this place for the purpose of building an electric railway in Bellefonte?

—Mr. Frank Naginey, the Bishop street furniture dealer and undertaker, on last Saturday received one of the handsomest hearses ever seen in this place.

—Mrs. E. L. Adams, who has been visiting at the home of Edward T Tuten on East Linn street for the past ten days, departed on Tuesday for the east.

—The largest circulation the REPUBLICAN ever had in one issue was ten thousand, which was more than the combined issue of all the other papers in the county.

—On Friday ex-sheriff T. J. Dunkle moved from his place of abode on Bishop street to Lamb street, where he now occupies one of the houses owned by Mrs. Laughlin.

—We have added ten new subscribers to our list this week. We take this as an expression of confidence in the new management. We ask our friends all over the county give us their friendship and support.

—On last Saturday General D. H. Hastings delivered his "Reminisences on Johnstown" in the Academy of Music at Pittsburg for the benefit of the W. C.T.U. and the Pittsburg papers gave him almost a column send off.

—All license certificates that are not lifted out of the prothonotary's office and paid for by April first will be revoked, says the law. Therefore if you are a hotel keeper and have not yet lifted your license you had better do so at once.

—Ancient citizens and local weather prognosticators even that the winter season is now almost past and that we can expect spring to begin in reality early in April. Of course this is a prediction which, if it prove a fact, will be hailed with delight by farmers as well as town residents.

—Wanted to See—About fifty persons in Bellefonte would like to see Messrs. Beers and Dillen, two Altoona men who came to this place about the first of the new year for the purpose of running a newspaper. Any information regarding them will be gladly received at this office.

—Mr. George B. Brandon and wife returned on Saturday night from their nine day's honeymoon trip. They will take up their residence in the New Brockerhoff House and the patrons of that popular hostelry may now expect even better treatment in the future than in the past, if that is possible.

—On Tuesday Mary R. Graham departed for New York where she will purchase a large stock of the very latest Paris and New York styles in hats, bonnets, trimmings, etc. She will return in time to have her Spring Opening on April 7th, and she invites all her patrons and lady friends to call around.

—On Wednesday, March 30th, Messrs. J. S. Waite & Co. will sell at their carriage factory in this place, horses, cattle, hogs, and an almost endless variety and amount of farm implements of all kinds. This will be a good opportunity for farmers to get good stock and machinery at reasonable rates and on easy payment.

—Christ's invitation to the people while on earth was, come one, come all. So the Pleasant Hill Sabbath School extend to you the same invitation. They expect to reorganize next Sunday and would like everybody to turn out and aid them. They need your presence and we know you will be benefited by attending.

—Now that the 21st of March is past it will not be many days until spring will be with us in earnest. In the meantime it might be a good thing if property owners and tenants would see to it that their premises were cleaned of all dirt and refuse, so that there will be no danger of contracting disease, or no unsightly piles of garbage around.

—Dr. Edith Harris is the first lady physician Bellefonte ever had. She is a graduate of Wellesley College and has already worked up a large practice. She is one of the most successful doctors in the city. We can assure all in the need of the services of a physician that they will not be able to do better than to place themselves under the care of Dr. Edith Harris.

THE REFORMATORY CHARGES.

No Evidence Was Adduced Yesterday to Sustain Them.

HUNTINGTON, Pa., March 22.—The investigation by the state board of charities into the charges against the officers of the Huntingdon reformatory for alleged ill-treatment of inmates, was begun here this afternoon. Senator Osbourn, of Philadelphia, through whose efforts the investigation was instituted by Governor Pattison, conducted the examination of the witnesses using as a guide a typewritten copy of the affidavits and other testimony which he submitted to the committee. The committee is directed by the Governor to inquire also into the charges brought by R. Bruce Petrikin, of this place, against the board of managers who, it is alleged, have to buy and furnish supplies to the institution. Samuel McCamant, of Tyrone, and Colonel W. W. Jennings, of Harrisburg, are especially singled out in the supplementary charges as offending in this respect. Both gentlemen strennously deny the charges and on the demand of Colonel Jennings to-morrow morning's session of the committee will be devoted to a hearing of the charges. Family sickness will prevent Mr. McCamant's attendance.

After Chairman Scott's brief opening address Senator Osbourn was given the privilege to personally interview a large number of the inmates and look into their condition. His chagrin was apparent when eighty per cent, of the number he designated were found to have been discharged from the institution. Of those found in every case they expressed contentment with their lot, under the circumstances. Those who had been flogged with the leather strap, which was exhibited to the committee, said that the punishment was deserved. During Senator Osbourn's personal tour of the cells the committee accompanied him. The chief witness of the day was General Superintendent Patton, who denied specifically the various charges preferred against the management for abusive treatment. A record mirroring every act on the part of the officers, guards and prisoners was procured as well as the record of corporal punishments. The charges based on the affidavits of the returned Philadelphia "incorrigible" inmates were not sustained by the testimony adduced. In the cases of wilful violation of the rules it was shown that inmates were flogged on their bare backs with a board leather strap and for a grosser act of impropriety the offenders were securely handcuffed to a slinging ring in the wall. Solitary confinement is also one of the modes of punishment in extreme cases. Deputy Smith, ex-General Superintendent McLoughery and a number of the prisoners will appear before the committee to-morrow.

Took His Own Life.

A sad tragedy took place Tuesday night on board the Altoona accommodation which reaches Tyrone at 8.53 o'clock. Shortly after the train had left Spruce Creek a young man, apparently aged about twenty-one years rose in his seat, deliberately placed a revolver to his right temple and fired. Soon after the fatal shot he relapsed into unconsciousness. A telegram was sent to Altoona for a hospital ambulance which was in waiting when the train arrived in that city. The unfortunate young man breathed his last, however, while being conveyed from the depot to the hospital. The body was given in charge of Coroner Poet, whose inquest this morning found the facts as herein stated.

The suicide had boarded the train at either Huntingdon or Spruce Creek. From papers found on his person, it is surmised that his name is Harry Green and his place of residence Middleburg, Snyder county. He was apparently a painter by trade. As no information can be gained from the suicide himself the cause of the deed remains a mystery.

Methods of Foreign Competitors.

The statement is that American knitters, who had hoped to replace with their goods the products of Chemitz and other German centers of the industry, have not thus far been able to meet the rugged and unscrupulous competition from abroad. Chemitz manufacturers having reduced the price of goods to below the price of production, it is said, resorted to exportation in the gray, and other means, including the wholesale and undervaluation of invoices, in the effort to hold their own in American market, which is everything to them.

If the foreign manufacturer can be made to understand that there is not likely to be any change in the Tariff for some time to come, and the undervaluations can be stopped, he will, perhaps, conclude that he has contributed about enough in the direction of breaking down our domestic industry, and will turn his attention and seek a market elsewhere.—*The American Knit Goods Review.*

A Very Marked Improvement.

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY is improved in every respect. The character of the illustrations and the tone of the letter-press are such as to make this paper a household necessity. It speaks what is best for the country, and will be undoubtedly recognized as the great Republican illustrated weekly. The plan of giving illustrated stories and presenting the prominent news features of each week is most admirable. This week's issue contains striking character-sketches of the great speakers in the silver debate Washington, a page of pictures showing the craze in mining stocks at Duluth, and an interesting series of pictures on the leading foreign events. Cut out this paragraph and send in to the Arkell Weekly Company, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York City, for a sample copy, which will be sent free.

A Good Word for the Fountain.

The editor of *Fountain* has received many kind remembrance since the paper has become consolidated with the *Republican* among which they have a letter from Dr. Guss, of Philipsburg, one of the most prominent farmres in the county. A man always ready in every good word and work. We publish Dr. Guss' letter which we think will be of interest to our *Fountain* subscribers.

PHILIPSBUG PA Feb. 24 1892.

EARL CHESTER TUTEN

Dear Sir.

What has become of the *Fountain*? I have not received it for several weeks, and miss it very much. I hear it said that the BELLEFONE REPUBLICAN has changed hands and that very likely *The Fountain* has suspended. The fact that three or four copies of the REPUBLICAN have been sent me looks as though the report mightbe true. If it be, I feel that it is nothing short of a calamity that a reform paper such as the *Fountain* should cease to exist,

The great cause of reform sadly needs all such assistance, but so it goes. The friends of reform do not support the reform press as it should be supported. I had become very much interested in that please of reform advocated by *The Fountain* and shall be very sorry to know positively that it has suspended. Hoping to hear from you I am most Respectfully and Truly Yours.

ISSAC GUSS

LIST OF PATENTS.

Granted to Pennsylvania inventors this week. Reported by C. C. Snow & Co. Solicitors of American & Foreign Patents, Opp. U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

W. H. Thompson, East Stroudsburg, Combination-lock. S. Trethewey, Pittsburg, Valve-gear for steam-hammers. I. C. Welter, Luzerne, Hoisting device. A. Wurts, Pittsburg, Circuit-interrupter. W. Schauweker. Pittsburg, Nut lock. G. W. Stevenson, Reading, Metal cross-tie. T. H. & A. N. Ressler, Ronks, Cake-dish. G. H. Pfeil, Easton, Switch & signal operator. H. Moore & O. O Jarrard, Mauch Chunk, Electric switch. G. Lachapelle & C. E. Devine, Williamsport, Stone-cutting tool. D. Madden, Mechanicsburg, Wheeled conveyance. L. D. Hill, Wilkesbarre, Axle-skelp. E. E. Heath, Eldred, Show-case lock. N. Guyer, Ethel Landing, Lubricator. J. A. Dubbs, Allegheny, Desulphurizing oil. S. English, Kinzua, Mach. for sawing shingles. J. H. Fredericks, Lock Haven, Hammer. W. Cattell, Smithfield, Corn planter. W. Coulter, Pittsburg, Sash-fastener. J. D. Daugherty, Kittanning, Type writer. G. M. Bacon, Scranton, Lightning arrester. C. L. Beers, Scranton, Furnace hot-air pipe attachment.

Hill Shocked.

It is an undoubted fact that Senator D. B. Hill was badly snubbed by his fellow Democrats of the House Elections Committee at Washington, when he suggested Maynard methods to them in dealing with the contested election case in the Twenty-eight New York district. One of the Election Committee especially staggered Hill by reminding the Senator that he (the member) had taken an oath of office, which he meant to obey, and had, besides, a conscience. The idea of a Democratic officeholder talking about his oath of office and his conscience was so amazing to the organizer of the New York Senate stealing conspiracy that, it is probable that he has not yet recovered from the shock.

Delegate Convention.

On Saturday, the 16th, is the day set for the holding of the delegate elections throughout the various voting precincts of Centry county. Said delegates then elected to meet in County Convention on the following Tuesday, March 29th, for the purpose of electing three conferrees from the several counties in this Congressional district to elect delegates to the Republican National Convention. This is an important occurrence and the Republicans of Centry county should turn out in goodly number next Saturday and see to it that proper persons for delegates are chosen.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

George Polaska and Annie Lorence, both of Snow Shoe.

Harry Rupert and Sadie C. Nestelrode, both of Liberty township.

Gorge W. Williams and Ellen B. Farber, both of Benore.

Adam C. Waltz, of Walker twp., and Lizzie Long, of Madisonburg.

John H. Puff and A. L. Geiswhite, both of Centre Hall.

—At the meeting of borough council on Monday evening John C. Miller was selected a Water Assessor for the coming year. It was also decided that the tax would be assessed upon the same basis as last year. —changing according to the number of rooms in the building.

—Subscribers to the REPUBLICAN who will move on the first of April and change their post-office address should notify us promptly of this fact, giving their old as well as their new address, that their paper may be promptly forwarded.

A McKINLEY DEMOCRAT.

Protection Started a New Industry at Little Falls, N. Y., and Made Converts.

COLUMBUS, O. Mar. 21.—Gov. McKinley has received a big pocket knife, the first made by the Cattaraugus Cutlery Company, whose factory was opened at Little Falls, N. Y., as a result of the McKinley law. With the knife came a letter saying:

I voted the democratic ticket for nearly thirty years, but a drive through New England in the year 1890, past idle cutlery factories in Bridgeport, Naugatuck, Union City and Torrington, together with the nearly paralyzed industries of Lakeville, Northfield, Thomaston and Shelburne Falls, convinced me of the error of my ways.

I found old friends, who were good mechanics in our line, driven by the cheap Dutch knives, which were on sale in every city and hamlet through which I passed out of profitable employment and seeking work as common laborers, ditch diggers and coal heavers. Grass grows around many of the doors of factories.

Passing through the towns, I heard Bill McKinley and the McKinley bill talked of on every side. I was first convicted, then converted, and like Saul of Tarsus, the scales fell from my eyes and I saw the parties contending over American industries in their true light.

Thanks to your efforts, the Mckinley law was enacted, and hard times in our line of industry are past. Trade is good, wages are good, our little town has nearly doubled its population in two years, and we believe it will double again in two years more.

Hoping in the near future to address you at the Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C., instead of Columbus, Ohio, we remain, yours sincerely.

J. B. F. CHAMPLIN.

For Cattaraugus Cutlery Compay.

Free Mail Delivery in the County.

From the Philadelphia Press

SIR:—I wish to congratulate our excellent Postmaster General on his grand idea of free delivery of the mail to the rural community. It is the grandest, most beneficent idea that has ever been thought of for the good of the farmer, except the tariff. To-day the farmer is unable to take any paper but a weekly, and the half of them do not take that, simply because they have not time to go to the post office to get them, where, if they had free delivery, they would not only take weekly but daily papers, which are the greatest educators of the age. The farmer is taxed nearly one-half of all the taxes he pays for public schools, and, after ten years' attendance, what real, practical knowledge does the average student have? He knows nothing of the doings of his country or of the world. Now, if we were permitted to take the news of the day we would know how to vote and how to farm, and what the world in general is doing, and our sons and our daughters would be content to stay at home, for they would have something for amusement, for instruction, something to induce them to stay at home.

Some will say the farmer would not take he papers because he could not afford to. I say that papers have got to be so cheap not what most any farmer can afford one daily and a weekly, and many would take a number of papers, and when they found what knowledge and pleasure they would gain by so doing they would increase the number year after year. I say again it is the grandest idea (free delivery, I mean) that has ever been thought of for the farmer, and, happily, it was thought of by an official of the party that is the most friendly to the farmer.

W. V. PERRINE.

Death of Hamilton Humes.

Last Monday morning, March 21st, death entered the home of E. C. Humes, President of the first National Bank of this place, and claimed for its victim his son, Mr. Hamilton C. Humes. For a number of years Hamilton had been an invalid and was constantly confined to the house, where he received all the care and attention that a loving family could bestow.

He was aged about forty-three years. A father, one sister, Miss Milly, and his brother, William, are left to mourn his death. The funeral took place this afternoon from the family residence, corner of Howard and Allegheny streets, interment being made in the family plot at Union Cemetery.

—Mr. Joseph Dillen, late manager of this paper was a preacher, he officiated at the Forge church lately making six converts in one night, and we understand gave very good satisfaction. He then sent to Altoona for a lady companion to visit the city of Philadelphia with him, she came and they went; staved a week returned and got a lecture from his emyloyees for going away on a pleasure trip and not paying his help, went to Altoona to raise money, preached in the Altoona church on Sunday March 6th all day. But he has not returned to Bellefonte yet with the money, but then he is a young man, perhaps has a long life before him so he may return yet. We hope so at least.

Well Said.

The Republican party is now, as it always has been, the friend and defender of the people's rights. The statement that it has been guilty of class legislation is a statement unsupported by facts. It has legislated for the people of the whole country; it is doing so to-day. Over the barriers of obstruction placed across its pathway by the Democratic party with column closed up and its flag aloft, it is marching to a victory for its party and a victory for the people. It will achieve a party triumph of the prosperity of the nation.—*Gen. C. H. Grosvenor.*

COMING AND GOING

Mrs. George A. Bayard has gone to Canton, Ohio, to visit her daughter, Mrs. George Bowen.

Conductor Frank Stouffer, of Tyrone, is visiting his old friend, John H. Bryant, on Lamb street.

Messrs. Jacob and J. D. Hicks, of Stormstown, were two welcome callers at this office on Tuesday.

Mr. H. U. Tibbins, an old Bellefonte boy and who is now located at the electric light station in Altoona, came to Bellefonte on Saturday night to see his friends here and tarried until the 10.25 train Monday morning.

Wesley Bryan, wife and daughter, May, of Tyrone, after visiting friends at Harrisburg, Berrysburg and Millersburg are visiting John H. Bryan's on Lamb street, and their sister Mrs. David Bailey, No. 35 East Thomas street.

Professor Agnew Dead.

PHILADELPHIA, March 22.—Professor D. Hays Agnew died at his residence, No. 1601 Walnut street, this afternoon, passing quietly away. There were present at the last moments his family, Dr. J. William White, Dr. Daland and the Rev. Dr. John S. MacIntosh, D. D., of the Second Presbyterian church, of which Professor Agnew had long been a member. Professor Agnew never returned to consciousnss after falling into the fatal stupor this morning, and his life ebbed surely and slowly away.

Dr. Agnew was born in Lancaster county in 1818. He ranked among the most eminent surgeons of his time and in the pursuit of his great calling and as a contributor to modern medical literature he had won a name that will illuminate the pages of history. He came in closer touch with the American people in the autumn of his career as the consulting surgeon of the late lamented President Garfield.

They Say.

That moving day comes one week from Friday.

That the Easter egg and the Easter card will be very gaudy.

That the harbingers of spring haven't harbingered much yet.

That some Clearfield capalists have been making some large investments in timber recently.

That it is time the philanthropic people Bellefonte do something for the starving Russians.

That Huston township tax payers want the Commissioners to build them a bridge over mountain run.

That 200 men will be employed at the opening of the new coal fields near Clearfield junction this spring.

That the many telephone, telegraph and electric light poles about town should be painted a uniform color and they then would be more inviting.

That a new pocket handkerchief is made of blotting paper consistency, which adds to its absorbent qualities making it popular with people suffering with colds in their heads.

I HAVE been a great sufferer from catarrh for over ten years; had it very bad, could hardly breathe. Some nights I could not sleep and had to walk the floor. I purchased Ely's Cream Balm and am using it freely, it is working a cure surely. I have advised several friends to use it, and with happy results in every case. It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and it is worth its weight in gold. I thank God I have found a remedy I can use with safety and that does all that is claimed for it. It is curing my deafness.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

Knitters Wanted.

Girls wanted to knit at the Milroy Woolen Mill. Wages, while learning, somewhat more than cost of boarding. When learned girls can make very good wages by the piece. Apply in person or by letter with testimonials of character to

THOMPSON BROTHERS,
Milroy, Pa.

m 10-tf.

I WAS DISGUSTED with the learned doctors after swallowing their costly medicine for over a year for the relief of catarrh in my head, when I cured myself by using six bottles of Sulphur Bitters. My wife is now taking them for nervous debility.—Abel Carter, Parker House, Boston.

Seven Babies at a Birth.

Marie Juneau. a Frence woman living on the outskirts of Guayaquil, Ecuador, gave birth Sunday to seven children, all perfect and healthy.

MRS. BURNSIDES SUIT.

She Proposes to Carry it Into the Supreme Court.

The wife of Thomas Burnside, grandson of General Camlron, is not going to cease her efforts to get hold of some of her husband's money left him by the General. The Court at Harrisburg having decided that the order of the English Court awarding her £160 per year pending divorce proceedings was not final, and therefore not such a judgment as can be sued upon in any other form, Mrs. Burnside's attorney is going to take the case to the Supreme Court, claiming that the English court s order was final.

The main question to be decided in the case has not yet come up, and that is whether, under General Cameron's will, Mrs. Burnside shall not have a portion of the bequest to Burnside for herself and child. The will expressly stipulates that the $70,000 left Burnside shall be for the maintenance of himself and family. Under this a proceeding has been commenced in the Orphans' Court here and Burnside, who is in Paris, has been served with the papers. Mrs. Burnside is now with Mr. and Mrs. S. Cameron-Burnside, in Howard, Centre county, and her son is in England.

China Will Retaliate.

This country is now threatened with a severance of diplomatic relations with China. The Chinese government has become indignant at the antagonism which the United States exhibits towards the Chinese and the reporting of the Geary bill by the House Committee on Foreign Affairs, and has written a long letter to Secretary Blaine protesting against the absolute exclusion of Chinese from the United States, claiming that it is in violation of the treaty between the two countries, and pointing out that the United States has no precedents in international affairs for the course that she is pursuing.

The letter, while couched in diplomatic language, is a very earnest and indignant protest, and indicates a determination on the part of China not to longer remain passive in this matter. There is a feeling in Congress that the time has come when this country must stop fiddling about this question, and must either make the prohibition against the coming of Chinese in this country general and absolute, or, else must throw the doors wide open to all Chinese. It is obvious that the latter will not be done. The expectation is that this Congress will go to the farthest extreme of Chinese restruction, and that all our diplomatic relations with China will be ended.

She Knew The Difference.

A couple of opposing candidates for Congress were riding along the road during the campaign to meet a joint appointment at a back county seat, and it was dry and hot and dusty. At the foot of a hill they came upon a pleasant, cool-looking house with a woman sitting in the shade on a long porch in front. They pulled up at the gate, saluted the lady, and the Democratic candidate said:

"Madam, can we get a drink here?"

"Air you a Democrat or Republican?" she inquired.

"I'm a Democrat, madam, and my friend here is a Republican."

"John, called the woman to some one inside, "there's two gents here that wants a drink. Bring out a tin full of liquor and a tumbler of water."

State Treasurer Boyer's Report.

HARRISBURG, March 21.—The annual report of State Treasurer Boyer, given out to-day shows that during the year loans were redeemed or purchased to the amount of $2,538,352. The total public debt in December was $9,811,568.28. The sinking fund shows assets of $6,763,583.28. With this fund and the natural increase under the acts of assembly there will be sufficient to wipe out the outstanding bonds the last of which will mature in 1912. In June next the large balance in the general fund will be reduced by the payment of $5,000,000 to the public schools.

A Sample Punxy Girl.

Punxsutawney Spirit.

A young lady of this town who was trying to impress upon a strange young man who had called upon her the idea that she was literary, said: "Yes, I have read Joe Cassino's Don Cameron and Buffalo William, and all of Shakespeare's new stories. I asked papa to subscribe for the Pickwick Papers, and he said he would as soon as he could find out whether they were published weekly or daily." This is not intended to be funny, but is an actual fact, illustrating the ridiculous affection of dense ignorance.

When you buy your spring medicine you should get the best, and that is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It thoroughly purifies the blood.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE